DEVIATIONS

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HIGH ATOP THE AUGHRAH MOUNTAINS OVERLOOKING SUPERMEGATOPIA, KIWI CAPITAL OF THE WORLD, SITS THE PEEKA OBSERVATORY. ABANDONED LONG AGO BY THE SMT LABS DUE TO HORRIBLE NAMELESS ACCIDENTS, IT HAS SINCE SLIPPED INTO DISREPAIR. BUT IT HAS NOT BEEN COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN, THANKS TO ONE DOCTOR DESPAIR, WHO HAS BEEN USING IT FOR HIS SECRET RETREAT - AND HASN'T DISCOVERED THE GIANT PILL BUGS YET....

BUWAH HA HA HA! SOON YOU WILL PAY DEAR SISTER, AND YOUR LITTLE MONGOOSE TOO NOT TO MENTION MOTHER, FATHER, ALL MY TEACHERS, MY EMPLOYERS, FIVE OUT OF SIX GIRLFRIENDS, AND THAT DAMN CLONE OF MINE TOO! BY HARNESSING THE POWER OF THE SUN THEN AMPLIFYING THE FOCUSED BEAM INTO THE LAB TOWER I CAN DETONATE ITS FUSION CORE AND LEVEL THIS GODFORSAKEN CITY! A-HAH HA HA HAA!

PREPARE TO EMBRACE OBLIVION!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN INSUFFICIENT MEMORY?!

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING! I INSTALLED MORE RAM I UNINSTALLED AGE OF EMPIRES I DELETED HALF MY PORN COLLECTION!! NOOO!!!

DAMN YOU! DAMN YOU! DAMN... OH BUGGER...

Normal

DANGER

KABOOOM!!!

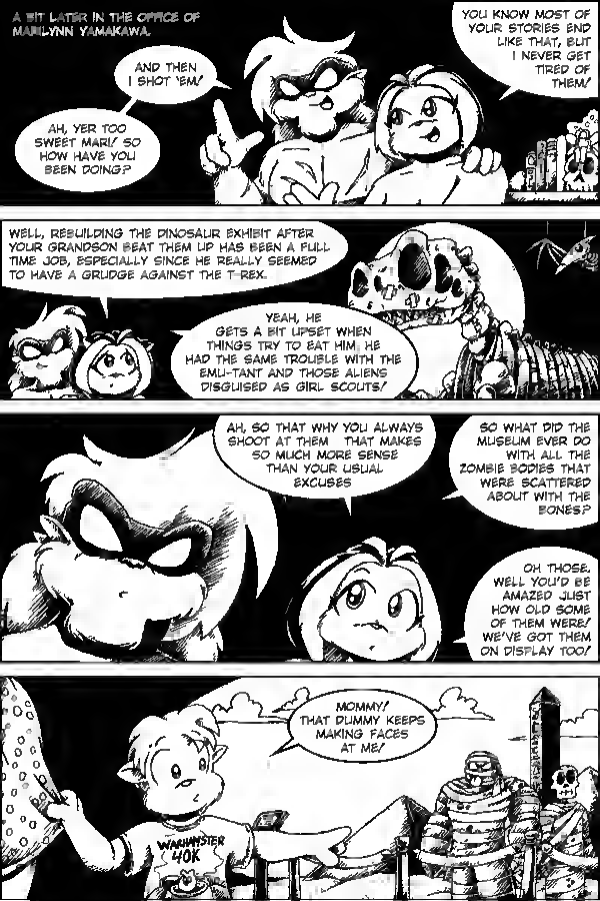
MEANWHILE, HIGH ATOP THE CITY, BRAVE PROTECTORS HORN DOG AND SLUT PUPPY AWAIT CRIMINAL ACTIVITY WITH A QUICK SPARRING MATCH.
WHAT THE HELL? LOOK! THERE'S AN EXPLOSION AT THE OLD OBSERVATORY!
MUMPH MURR MUR MURMPH.
OH SORRY, MUSTA SLIPPED MY MIND...
LIRMPH?
FEELING SAD? LONE? UNLOVED? BY A HAMSTER?

NO, NO, DON'T BITE! YOU'RE DOING A GREAT GREAT JOB I... I— JUST MEANT THAT THE EXPLOSION CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD. AND DISTRACTED ME REALLY!
MURRRR
SORRY, SO... UM... WHO DO YOU THINK BLEW IT UP?

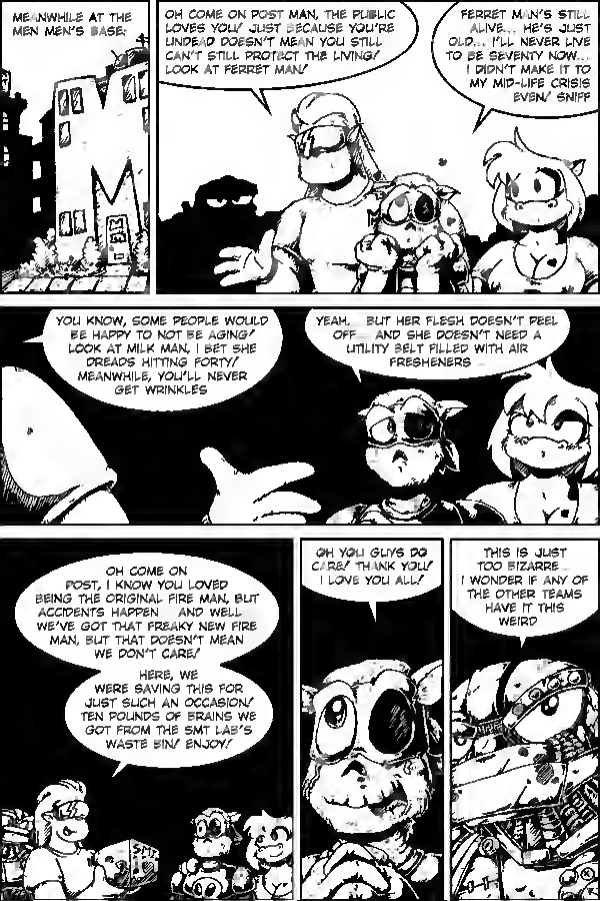
MMURRR MURRUMPH MUPH MUPHH MURRR
TRUE. BUT I DON'T THINK THE TERRORISTS EVER ACTUALLY BLOW ANYTHING UP. I THINK THEY JUST GET SHOT BY FERRET MAN.
HMMM. DR. GHOTI NEVER REALLY GOES THAT FAR INLAND.
MUR MURRRUMPH?

MURMPH?
YOU'RE RIGHT, IT'S SILLY TO EVEN DISCUSS. SAY, DO YOU THINK BUXOM GAL IS AS HOT AS I DO?

AUGHHHHHHHHH!
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?!
DUNNO. SOUNDS SORTA LIKE A MAN GETTING BIT IN THE PRIVATES, BUT THERE'S NO WAY THAT'S GONNA HAPPEN UP HERE
NOW LET'S BACK TO WORK! THOSE COLLECTOR'S STAMPS AREN'T GOING TO HOLD THEMSELVES HOSTAGE!
PHILATELIST ATTRACTIONS
STAMPS STAMPS AND OTHER MORE STAMPS!
MAN THAT'S HARSH THOUGH THAT'S GOT TO HURT MORE THAN WHAT WE GOT WHEN WE TRIED TO RANSACK THAT DONUT SHOP
YEAH, FORTUNATELY WE WERE NEAR THE DOOR WHEN MAD DOCTOR NESBIT ATTACKED. HOW IS THAT HIP ANYWAY?
IT STILL GETS SORE WHEN IT'S COLD OUTSIDE. HOW'S LIFE WITHOUT YOUR APPENDIX?
IT'S ALL RIGHT. IT PROBABLY NEEDED TO GO. I JUST WISH I DIDN'T LOSE IT TO CRAZED RACCOON WITH A SPORK.
HEY GUYS, DID I ALWAYS HAVE THIS GAPING HEAD WOUND OR IS IT NEW?
OH BUGGER, THAT'S FERRET MAN'S IDEA OF A WARNING SHOT.
WE ARE SOO SCREWED


A BIT LATER IN THE OFFICE OF MARILYNN YAMAKAWA.
AND THEN I SHOT 'EM!
AH, YER TOO SWEET MARI! SO HOW HAVE YOU BEEN DOING?
YOU KNOW MOST OF YOUR STORIES END LIKE THAT, BUT I NEVER GET TIRED OF THEM!
WELL, REBUILDING THE DINOSAUR EXHIBIT AFTER YOUR GRANDSON BEAT THEM UP HAS BEEN A FULL TIME JOB, ESPECIALLY SINCE HE REALLY SEEMED TO HAVE A GRUDGE AGAINST THE T-REX.
YEAH, HE GETS A BIT UPSET WHEN THINGS TRY TO BAT HIM. HE HAD THE SAME TROUBLE WITH THE EMU-TANT AND THOSE ALIENS DISGUISED AS GIRL SCOUTS!
AH, SO THAT WHY YOU ALWAYS SHOOT AT THEM THAT MAKES SO MUCH MORE SENSE THAN YOUR USUAL EXCUSES
SO WHAT DID THE MUSEUM EVER DO WITH ALL THE ZOMBIE BODIES THAT WERE SCATTERED ABOUT WITH THE BONES?
OH, THOSE. WELL YOU'D BE AMAZED JUST HOW OLD SOME OF THEM WERE! WE'VE GOT THEM ON DISPLAY TOO!
MOMMY! THAT DUMMY KEEPS MAKING FACES AT ME!
WARHAMSTER 40K

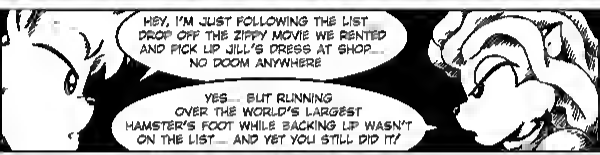
BLAH
STOP MAKING FACES! DO YOU WANNA GET US KICKED OUT? WHERE ELSE ARE WE GONNA FIND JOBS WHERE WE JUST HAFTA STAND AROUND AN LOOK DEAD?
HOW ABOUT AGING ROCK STARS?
OKAY...
WE'RE TOO LIFE-LIKE FOR THAT... NOW STICK YOUR TONGUE BACK IN OR THEY MIGHT STOP FEEDING US!
HEY, WAIT A SEC, I THOUGHT THEY REMOVED YOUR TONGUE?
NOPE, I'VE STILL GOT MINE... THOUGH I'D RATHER LOSE IT AND KEEP MY BRAINS... MY NOSE STILL LEAKS OUT GOO SOMETIMES...
I SHOULD NEVER HAVE MADE MY TOMB SO OBVIOUS... IF I COULD DO IT OVER AGAIN THE PYRAMID WOULD BE REVERSED! LEMME SEE YOU STINKING GRAVE ROBBERS LOOT IT THEN! HA! SIGH...
SIGH. NO RESPECT FOR THE DEAD...
I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THE OTHERS...
OH THAT'S SWEET... STILL, IT'D BE GREAT TO BE UNDEAD... AND WELL LOVED, LIKE THAT MEN-MEN GUY! IT'S NOT FAIR, WE KILL 'EM, CARRION RAISES 'EM, AND HE'S STILL A FREAKING HERO!
TRUE... WELL, WE ALMOST GOT THOSE HEROES THIS TIME, I DID YOU SEE BOB FEELING UP THAT TIGER CHICK? I'D LOSE MY ARMS TO GET A BIT OF THAT!
DONNO... PROBABLY ADDED TO THAT BIG COMPOST HEAP OUTSIDE OF TOWN...
YEAH NO RESPECT FOR THE DEAD ERRR THE EVIL DEAD


MEANWHILE AT THE MEN MEN'S BASE:
OH COME ON POST MAN, THE PUBLIC LOVES YOU! JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE UNDEAD DOESN'T MEAN YOU STILL CAN'T STILL PROTECT THE LIVING! LOOK AT FERRET MAN!
FERRET MAN'S STILL ALIVE... HE'S JUST OLD... I'LL NEVER LIVE TO BE SEVENTY NOW... I DIDN'T MAKE IT TO MY MID-LIFE CRISIS EVEN! SNIFF
YOU KNOW, SOME PEOPLE WOULD BE HAPPY TO NOT BE AGING! LOOK AT MILK MAN. I BET SHE DREADS HITTING FORTY! MEANWHILE, YOU'LL NEVER GET WRINKLES
YEAH... BUT HER FLESH DOESN'T PEEL OFF... AND SHE DOESN'T NEED A UTILITY BELT FILLED WITH AIR FRESHENERS...
OH COME ON POST, I KNOW YOU LOVED BEING THE ORIGINAL FIRE MAN, BUT ACCIDENTS HAPPEN... AND WELL... WE'VE GOT THAT FREAKY NEW FIRE MAN, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN WE DON'T CARE!
HERE, WE WERE SAVING THIS FOR JUST SUCH AN OCCASION! TEN POUNDS OF BRAINS WE GOT FROM THE SMT LAB'S WASTE BIN! ENJOY!
SMT
OH YOU GUYS DO CARE! THANK YOU! I LOVE YOU ALL!
THIS IS JUST TOO BIZARRE... I WONDER IF ANY OF THE OTHER TEAMS HAVE IT THIS WEIRD

SOMEWHERE IN THE SMT HARBOR DISTRICT!
OKAY EVERYBODY.. THIS DIBS HERE AND NEVER EVER GETS MENTIONED AGAIN.. EVER!
SO.. WE CAN'T HAVE OUR PICTURES TAKEN? I THINK I LOOK KINDA CUTE...
NO!
PLEASE? I WANNA ADD THIS TO MY SCRAPBOOK! COME ON, I'M DOING A GOOD JOB ABOUT OTHER THINGS I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO MENTION! LIKE THAT INCIDENT WITH SHE-MALE AND THE COCO-BUTTER!
GRRRRR
OH LET HIM HAVE A PICTURE DARLING! I'LL GIVE YOU A NAUGHTY KISS IF YOU AGREE!
ERRR... UMM.. WELL.. I'LL BE GENEROUS AND LET HIM HAVE ONE WITHOUT.. UMMM.. THE BRIBERY OF THE KISS..
WOOHOO!
JUST NO SULTRY POSING GOT THAT!
DARN

HELLO MISS, WELCOME TO ABBY'S DRESSMAKERS. MAY I HELP YOU FIND A DRESS?
HELP ME! I'VE BEEN EXPOSED TO SOME RADIATION AND NEED SOMETHING IN A LARGE... HURRY... I CAN'T HOLD THEM IN MUCH LONGER...
HUH? OH... I GET IT... THIS IS LIKE A SHE-MALE THING RIGHT? PLEASE DON'T WHIP ANYTHING OUT... HE... SHE... SCARED OUR LAST TAILOR STRAIGHT!
NO... NO... IT'S MY TOP... I NEED SOMETHING BIGGER BEFORE I BURST!
MA'AM... PLEASE GRUNT HURRY!
THAT'S WHAT SHE-MALE SAID... ALTHOUGH I THINK SHE WAS TALKING ABOUT HER BOTTOMS... OH THAT POOR POOR MAN...
OH DEAR, I'M SORRY BUT I THINK WE SOLD OUR LAST EXTRA LARGE TO THIS YAK GENTLEMAN EARLIER HERE... I THINK I'VE GOT A CARD FOR XENA'S ZAFTIG-
POP! POP!
SORRY ABOUT THE CLASPS
OH THAT'S OKAY... FEEL FREE TO WRAP YOURSELF IN ONE OF THE CURTAINS I THINK I'M GOING TO... LIE DOWN NOW
HMMM... FROM NOW ON, VELCRO!

NOW YOU'VE DONE IT TOM. WE'RE DOOMED.
WE ARE NOT DOOMED... AND IT'S NOT MY FAULT!
I AGREE AND DISAGREE HERE... WE ARE DOOMED BUT IT'S NOT HIS FAULT.


HEY, I'M JUST FOLLOWING THE LIST... DROP OFF THE ZIPPY MOVIE WE RENTED AND PICK UP JILL'S DRESS AT SHOP... NO DOOM ANYWHERE
YES... BUT RUNNING OVER THE WORLD'S LARGEST HAMSTER'S FOOT WHILE BACKING UP WASN'T ON THE LIST... AND YET YOU STILL DID IT!

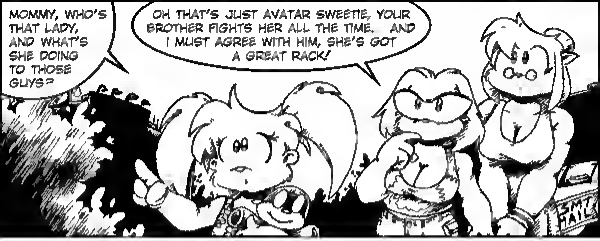
OKAY YOU GOT ME THERE... BUT WE CAN PULL THIS OFF... WE CAN JUST DUCK INTO THE KIWI BURGER!
WHAT ABOUT THE CAR?

UMMM... WHAT ABOUT DRIVE THROUGH?
THERE'S A LINE...

WELL THEN WE'LL JUST HAVE TO HIT THE HARBOR AND HOPE HE CAN'T SWIM!
DAMN... A KIWI BURGER SOUNDS GOOD RIGHT ABOUT NOW

MEANWHILE BACK AT THE KIWI BURGER, A WORLD OF FAST FOOD UNDER ONE ROOF, HYPER HIPPO ABUSES THE 'ALL YOU CAN EAT IN THIRTY MINUTES DINNER SPECIAL,' WHILE HERR-SKULL-FOR-A-HEAD WAITS PATIENTLY.
NOW, TELL ME AGAIN VHY I'M VAITING ON YOU VHEN I COULD BE ATTACKING YOUR CITY?
MUNCH, MUNCH, MUNCH, BECAUSE IT'S MY LUNCH BREAK. NORMALLY I FOUGHT CRIME FIRST, THEN EAT. SLURP, SLURP. SLURP. BUT I MISSED BREAKFAST BECAUSE OF THAT ARMY OF EVIL HAMPSTERS THAT RAMPAGED THE CITY LOOKING FOR THOSE LITTLE PLASTIC BALLS. CUTE LITTLE GUYS THOUGH. CRUNCH, CRUNCH.
SO AGAIN... VHY AM I VAITING FOR YOU VHEN I COULDT BE GETTING A HEAD START?
BECAUSE I'D KICK YER ASS ANY-VAY. ERR... ANYWAY. SO I FIGURE YOU SIT WITH ME WHILE I EAT... THEN I'LL KICK YOUR BUTT ONCE I'M DONE, AND IT'LL SEEM LIKE I REALLY DIDN'T MUNCH MUNCH GLOMPH DO THINGS OUT OF ORDER.
OH... THEN VAY AM I PICKING UP THE CHECK?
BECAUSE I'LL SLURP SLURP KICK YOUR BUTT JUST A BIT SOFTER IF YOU DO
OH, THEN VHY DO I EVEN BOTHER?
BEATS A MUNCH MUNCH DAY JOB?
OH YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT.

MEANWHILE, AT THE CROSSROADS OF A MORAL DILEMMA:
PUBLIC
HMMM... I DON'T KNOW... SHOULD WE TRASH THE SYNAGOGUE... OR BURN THE PUBLIC LIBRARY?
VELL... VE REALLY CAN'T DO EITHER UNTIL HERR SKULL GETS HERE, RIGHT FINK?
JA... YOU KNOW HOW TEMPERAMENTAL SKULLY CAN GET. IF VE START ANYTHING WITHOUT HIM, HE'LL PUT YOUR NUTS IN CURLERS... OF COURSE IT'S NO SKIN OFF MY BACK VHAT HAPPENS TO YOU!
JA, BUT VHAT ABOUT THAT TIME YOU GOOFED AND FIRED YOUR CANON AT HIM?
UMMM... VELL... I THOUGHT I COULD GET CAPTAIN KIWI... HOW VAS I TO KNOW IT VAS AN INCENDIARY SHELL... BESIDES THE PUNISHMENT REALLY VASN'T SO BAD AFTER THE FIRST FEW SPANKS IT VAS KINDA FUN ERRR... I MEAN... VE'D BETTER JUST WAIT...
SURE SURE... YOU KNOW AS FAR AS NAZI'S GO - YOU'RE KIND STRANGE
YEAH!
BEHOLD, IT IS LIKE I, JEHOVAH, PREPARE FOR LOTS OF SMITING AND STUFF!
I HOPE IN OUR NEXT ONES VE GET TO BE COMMUNISTS... AND NOT TERRORISTS AGAIN...
SO MUCH FOR THESE LIVES...

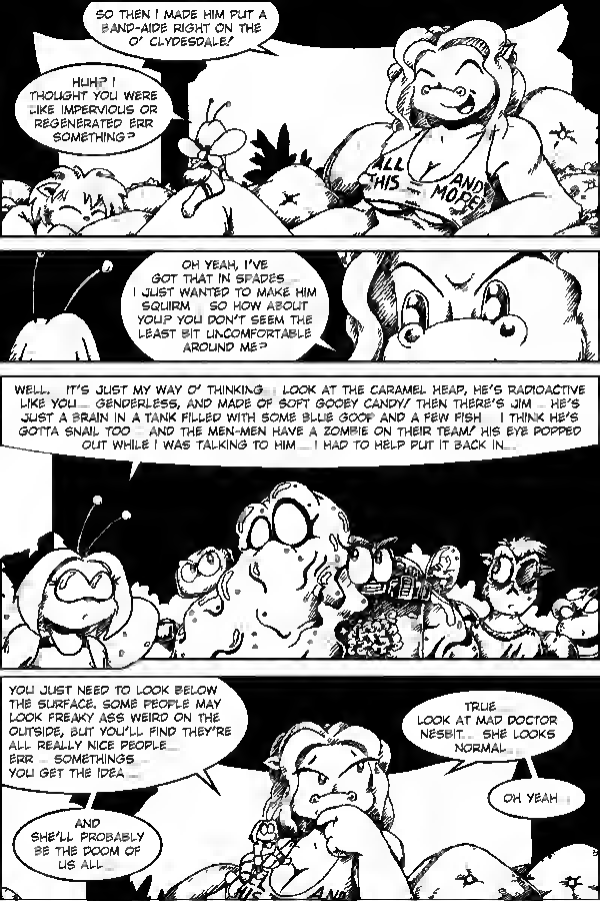

MOMMY, WHO'S THAT LADY, AND WHAT'S SHE DOING TO THOSE GUYS?
OH THAT'S JUST AVATAR SWEETIE, YOUR BROTHER FIGHTS HER ALL THE TIME. AND I MUST AGREE WITH HIM, SHE'S GOT A GREAT RACK!
SMT HAIL

GRETCHIN! YOU SHOULDN'T SAY THINGS LIKE THAT AROUND HER WHILE SHE'S YOUNG AND IMPRESSIONABLE!
WELL IT NEVER BOTHERED MONTY... BESIDES, YOU'RE THE ONE THAT HAD TO STOP BY THE LEATHERWORKS SHOP FOR A NEW WHIP!

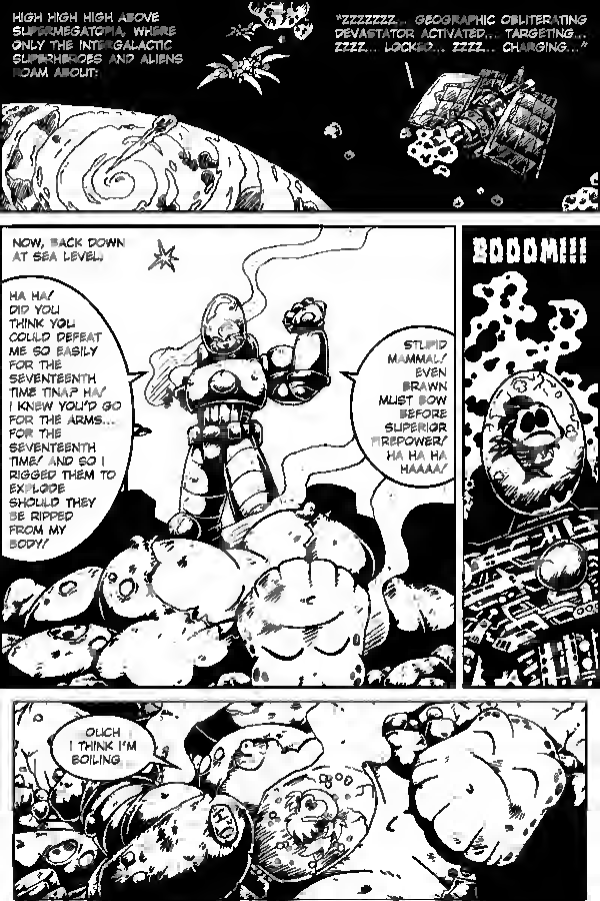
UMMM... WELL... THAT'S DIFFERENT... UMMM... WE COULD JUST TELL HER IT'S UMM... FOR A ZORRO COSTUME...
WELL IT IS... HEE HEE...

WHAT'S THAT MOMMY?
SHOULD WE BE RUNNING MOMMY?
THAT'S THE TURTLE SHIP... CRASHING DOWN... LOOKS LIKE SHE STILL HASN'T LET THE BATTERIES CHARGE...
YES, I THINK SO SWEETIE...

LATER, AT THE OFFENDERS' MANSION:
WHAT THE HECK HAPPENED TO YOU, THUNDER?
THE TURTLE SHIP CAME CRASHING DOWN ON YONDER CITY... THEN YE CALIGHT IT...
NO... IT WAS ACTUALLY PRETTY LIGHT. MIGHTY MIGHTY HAMSTER CALIGHT IT AS WELL... THEN WE GOT INTO AN ARGUMENT OVER WHO HAD THE BETTER TEAM...
OH, BACK SPRAIN?
OH MY... WHAT HAPPENED?
A FEW PUNCHES TO THE FACE AND AN UPPERCUT TO THE GROIN... MUCH MUCH WORSE FOR HIM HEH HEH...
WELL, SOUNDS LIKE YOU GOT OFF LUCKY.
OH? TELL ME WHAT COULD BE WORSE?
SHE-MALE TRIED TO GIVE HELL KITTY A BATH... AND GOT SCRATCHED UP A BIT...
SOP. HOW MIGHT THIS COMPETE WITH MY ENDEAVORS?
AH. SUCKS TO BE YOU...
WELL... I GOT PUT IN CHARGE OF PUTTING THE BAND AIDS ON HER...
YAY VERILY!

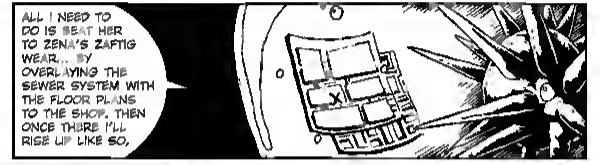

SO THEN I MADE HIM PUT A BAND-AIDE RIGHT ON THE O' CLYDESDALE!
HUH? I THOUGHT YOU WERE LIKE IMPERVIOUS OR REGENERATED ERR SOMETHING?
ALL THIS
AND MORE!
OH YEAH, I'VE GOT THAT IN SPADES... I JUST WANTED TO MAKE HIM SQUIRM. SO HOW ABOUT YOU? YOU DON'T SEEM THE LEAST BIT UNCOMFORTABLE AROUND ME?
WELL. IT'S JUST MY WAY O' THINKING... LOOK AT THE CARAMEL HEAP, HE'S RADIOACTIVE LIKE YOU... GENDERLESS, AND MADE OF SOFT GOOBY CANDY/ THEN THERE'S JIM... HE'S JUST A BRAIN IN A TANK FILLED WITH SOME BLUE GOOP AND A FEW FISH... I THINK HE'S GOTTA SNAIL TOO... AND THE MEN-MEN HAVE A ZOMBIE ON THEIR TEAM/ HIS EYE POPPED OUT WHILE I WAS TALKING TO HIM...! HAD TO HELP PUT IT BACK IN...
YOU JUST NEED TO LOOK BELOW THE SURFACE. SOME PEOPLE MAY LOOK FREAKY ASS WEIRD ON THE OUTSIDE, BUT YOU'LL FIND THEY'RE ALL REALLY NICE PEOPLE... ERR... SOMETHINGS... YOU GET THE IDEA...
TRUE... LOOK AT MAD DOCTOR NESBIT... SHE LOOKS NORMAL...
OH YEAH...
AND SHE'LL PROBABLY BE THE DOOM OF US ALL...
THIS
AND

MEANWHILE HIGH ATOP THE CITY IN SMT LABS... MAD DOCTOR NESBITT'S LEVEL - FOR SOME REASON ALL THE OTHER SCIENTIST TRANSFERRED TO OTHER FLOORS...
AFTER A LONG DAY OF RESEARCHING THE BENEFIT'S OF CONVERTING ENERGY INTO DOUGHNUTS:
OOOOOO A GLAZED AND SPRINKLED ORGASM. THE BEST KIND THERE IS I SHOULD PUT MORE EFFORT INTO MY WORK... OH YES... BUT FIRST I'LL HAVE TO WORK AT GETTING BACK UP HMMM. WHERE IS BOBO... INTERNS ARE NEVER AROUND WHEN YOU NEED THEM. I SHOULD TEACH HIM A LESSON WITH THAT ELECTRICAL DEVICE I PLACED IN HIS BRAIN.
BEEP
HMMM NO SCREAMS... EVEN IF HE WERE OUTSIDE THE BUILDING, I'D HEAR IT... YOU JUST DON'T MISS SCREAMS... SO IF THAT WASN'T THE ELECTRO-SHOCKS WHAT BUTTON DID I PRESS?


HIGH HIGH HIGH ABOVE SUPERMEGATOPIA, WHERE ONLY THE INTERGALACTIC SUPERHEROES AND ALIENS ROAM ABOUT:
"ZZZZZZZZ... GEOGRAPHIC OBLITERATING DEVASTATOR ACTIVATED... TARGETING... ZZZZ... LOCKED... ZZZZ... CHARGING..."
NOW, BACK DOWN AT SEA LEVEL!
HA HA! DID YOU THINK YOU COULD DEFEAT ME SO EASILY FOR THE SEVENTEENTH TIME TINA? HA! I KNEW YOU'D GO FOR THE ARMS... FOR THE SEVENTEENTH TIME! AND SO I RIGGED THEM TO EXPLODE SHOULD THEY BE RIPPED FROM MY BODY!
STUPID MAMMAL! EVEN BRAWN MUST BOW BEFORE SUPERIOR FIREPOWER! HA HA HA HAAAA!
BOOOM!!!
OUCH! I THINK I'M BOILING

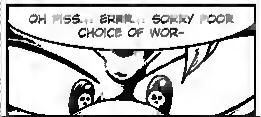
THANKS MISS... I'M STILL A LITTLE WOOZY FROM THAT EXPLOSION.
OH IT'S NO TROUBLE. IT'S REALLY THE LEAST I CAN DO FOR ONE OF THIS CITY'S BRAVE HEROES! HEE HEE!
WELL THANK YOU CITIZEN... BY THE WAY... HOW CAN YOU BE HELPING ME? AS YOU MIGHT HAVE GUESSED... I'M NOT THE LIGHTEST GIRL AROUND...
OH UM THAT? WELL... I'VE BEEN WORKING OUT... AND IT'S GOT ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO DO WITH ME BEING A SORCERESS HERE PLOTTING SOME MAJOR CATASTROPHE TO THE CITY...
HUH?
OH DAMN... I'M STILL NOT GOOD WITH INTERACTING WITH THE NORMS...
YOU'RE HERE YOU'RE-
I'M JUST A GOOD SAMARITAN HELPING YOU TO THE NEAREST BIG AND TALL LADIES WEAR NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSES ME I'VE GOT TO STOP BY THE MUSEUM TO PICK UP SOME FRIENDS OF A FRIEND.
OH... WELL HAVE FUN THEN. THANK YOU FOR YOU HELP...
OKAY...
OH IT'S BEEN MY PLEASURE, AND IF YOU SEE WEASEL BOY, GIVE HIM MY FATHER'S BEST...

HEH HEH HEH SOON MY PLAN WILL COME TO FRUITION/ I MAY HAVE BEEN DESIGNED TO BE REPLACEMENT CANNON FODDER AFTER THE MASTER'S PRAWN ARMY RAN OFF TO SPAWN... BUT SOON... SOON I THE URCHIN WILL SURPASS DR. GHOTI THE ONLY WAY POSSIBLE... MY BEING COMPETENT... AND KILLING THE TINA/


ALL I NEED TO DO IS BEAT HER TO ZENA'S ZAFTIG WEAR... BY OVERLAYING THE SEWER SYSTEM WITH THE FLOOR PLANS TO THE SHOP. THEN ONCE THERE I'LL RISE UP LIKE SO.

AND STRIKE FROM MY VANTAGE POINT IN-
WHAM!

THE LADIES REST..OOMP


OH PISS... ERRR... SORRY POOR CHOICE OF WOR-

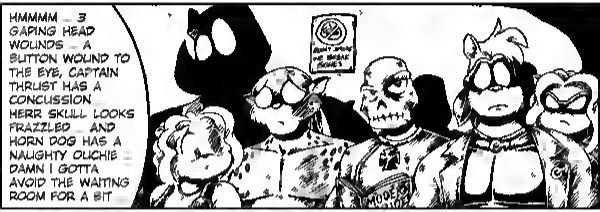
WHAM

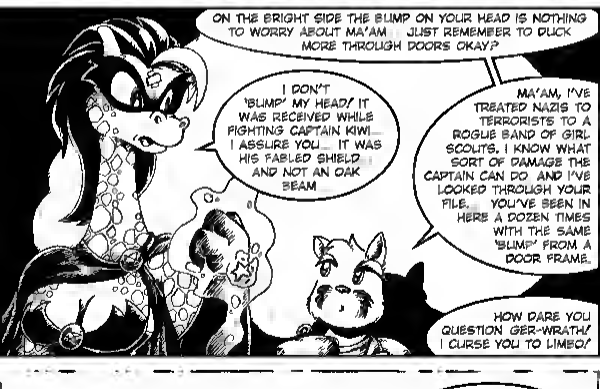
HERE, GO STAND OVER THERE WITH THE TERRORISTS AND NAZIS. I'VE GOT AN URGENT MATTER TO ATTEND TO.
GRUMBLE.
HELLO CAPTAIN KIWI, I'D SAY I WASN'T EXPECTING YOU, BUT I WAS
WHAT THE HECK? WHAT AM I DOING HERE?
YOU HAD SOME BAD CRAYFISH. YOU DIED PEACEFULLY IN YOUR SLEEP ONLY SECONDS AGO.
OH DON'T WORRY. THE REAL POPULAR HEROES, SUCH AS YOU DON'T DIE, OR AT LEAST NOT FOR VERY LONG. GIVE ME A MINUTE AND I'LL PUT YOU BACK. DON'T WORRY, I SEE ALL THE DEATHS THAT HAVE AND WILL HAPPEN, AND YOU'LL GET THE DRAMATIC ONE YOU SO MUCH DESIRE. JUST TRY AND LOOK SURPRISED WHEN IT HAPPENS.
HUH? PEACEFULLY? BUT I'M MEANT TO DIE IN A VIOLENT BATTLE TO THE DEATH AGAINST HERR-SKULL OR SOME OTHER MENACE TO THE SAFETY OF THE CITY! IF I DIE LIKE THIS I'LL BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF HEROES EVERYWHERE. MIGHTY MIGHTY HAMSTER WILL NEVER STOP LAUGHING.
UMMM GEEE THANKS.
NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME I'VE GOT TO CHECK ON ANOTHER FALLEN HERO. THEN GET BACK TO THOSE TERRORISTS. THEY SHOULD NEVER BE LEFT ALONE FOR MORE THAN FIVE MINUTES OR THEY GET IDEAS.

WHAM
OH GEEZE OH GEEZE OH GEEZE... THIS ISN'T GOOD... UMMM... WHAT SHOULD I DO... DID ANYONE SEE ME... MAYBE I CAN HIDE THE BODY...
NO WAIT... THAT'S NOT HEROIC AT ALL... THAT'S NOT EVEN ANTI-HEROIC OR OCCASIONALLY HEROIC WITH MEDIOCRE TENDENCIES...
OH WHY DO VILLAINS ONLY ATTACK ME WHEN I'M ON THE CAN OR IN THE SHOWER... OR WALLPAPERING IN THE NUDE HMMM... WELL I GUESS I'D BETTER TRY OGR OR SOMETHING
THANK YOU GOD! WE TAKE BACK THAT STORY ABOUT YOU BEING A GAY ALIEN TRANSVESTITE!

DAMN THAT EVIL SPACE WALRUS... I'LL TEACH HER TO NAB MY PANTS!! GRANTED I'M A STRIPPER... BUT IT'S THE PRINCIPLE OF THE MATTER! OH SHE'S GONNA PAY! ALTHOUGH SHE DID TUCK THAT TWENTY... BUT SHE ALREADY GOT A LITTLE EXTRA FOR IT! GRRRR.
HMMM... NO SIGN OF HER IN THE HARBOR DISTRICT... NICE BUTT ON THAT PIRANHA GIRL THOUGH...
GRRAUGH... WHAT WASSS THAT...
PINCH PINCH
NOTHING DOWNTOWN, OR AROUND THE CANDY DISTRICT...
MMMM... CARAMEL...
THE MUMMY CANDY OUTLET SHOP
STILL NO SIGN IN THE HARBOR DISTRICT AGAIN... HMMM... SUCH A NICE BUTT...
AUGHHH! SSSSOME ONE'SSS GOING TA PAY WITH THEIR MEATY LIFE!
FONDLE! KOB! SWAT!
WHAT THE HECK? ELEPHANT GIRL AND DISTRACTION DAMSEL MAKING OUT IN PUB-
HI!
SLAM!

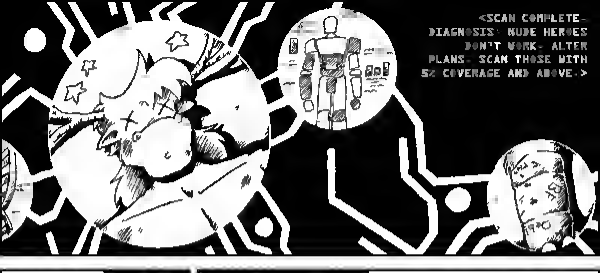
SMT HOSPITAL
SMTH

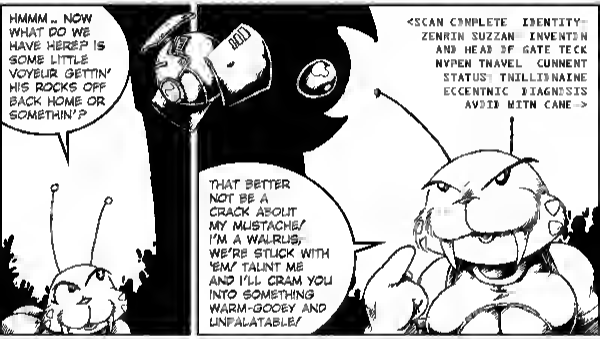

HMMMM... 3 GAPING HEAD WOUNDS... A BUTTON WOUND TO THE EYE, CAPTAIN THRUST HAS A CONCUSSION. HERR SKULL LOOKS FRAZZLED... AND HORN DOG HAS A NAUGHTY OUCHIE... DAMN! I GOTTA AVOID THE WAITING ROOM FOR A BIT

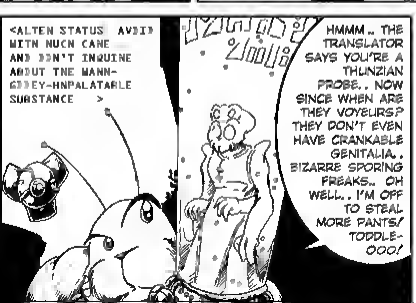

ON THE BRIGHT SIDE THE BUMP ON YOUR HEAD IS NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT MA'AM... JUST REMEMBER TO DUCK MORE THROUGH DOORS OKAY?
I DON'T 'BUMP' MY HEAD! IT WAS RECEIVED WHILE FIGHTING CAPTAIN KIWI... I ASSURE YOU... IT WAS HIS FABLED SHIELD... AND NOT AN OAK BEAM...
MA'AM, I'VE TREATED NAZIS TO TERRORISTS TO A ROGUE BAND OF GIRL SCOUTS. I KNOW WHAT SORT OF DAMAGE THE CAPTAIN CAN DO AND I'VE LOOKED THROUGH YOUR FILE... YOU'VE BEEN IN HERE A DOZEN TIMES WITH THE SAME 'BUMP' FROM A DOOR FRAME.
HOW DARE YOU QUESTION GER-WRATH! I CURSE YOU TO LIMBO!

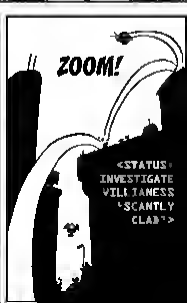
BOOM!
HMMM... LIMBO LOOKS AN AWFUL LOT LIKE MY WAITING ROOM... MAGAZINES ARE NEWER THOUGH...

MEANWHILE AT THE HOSPITAL'S EXIT
I'M REALLY SORRY ABOUT THAT FIGHT BUCK, BUT AFTER I SAW YOU CHECKING OUT THE LITTLE LADY... AND THE AHEM... RESULT'S I JUST HAD TO BREAK AN ARM...
IT'S OKAY... I'M JUST GLAD YOU DIDN'T KNEE ME IN THE GROIN... BUT HONESTLY IT WAS A CHICK BEHIND HER IN THE TINY TUBE TOP/ REALLY!/
SO YOU'RE SAYING YOU DON'T FIND MY WIFE ATTRACTIVE?
WHAT? LOOK AT HER AND TELL ME SHE'S NOT AN ANGELIC LOVELY/
NO IT'S NOT THAT, I MEAN SHE'S... WELL... AND YOU KNOW
WELL...
I'M AM SO SCREWED... THERE'S NOTHING I CAN SAY THAT'S NOT GOING TO END IN A BRUISE
HEY IS THAT MISS KIWI BEHIND HER? OH BUGGER AND THE BAMBI TWINS? ALL EXITING A WET T-SHIRT CONTEST? OH GODS NO PLEASE DON'T
OH I AM SOOOO BONED...
YOU GOT THAT RIGHT/

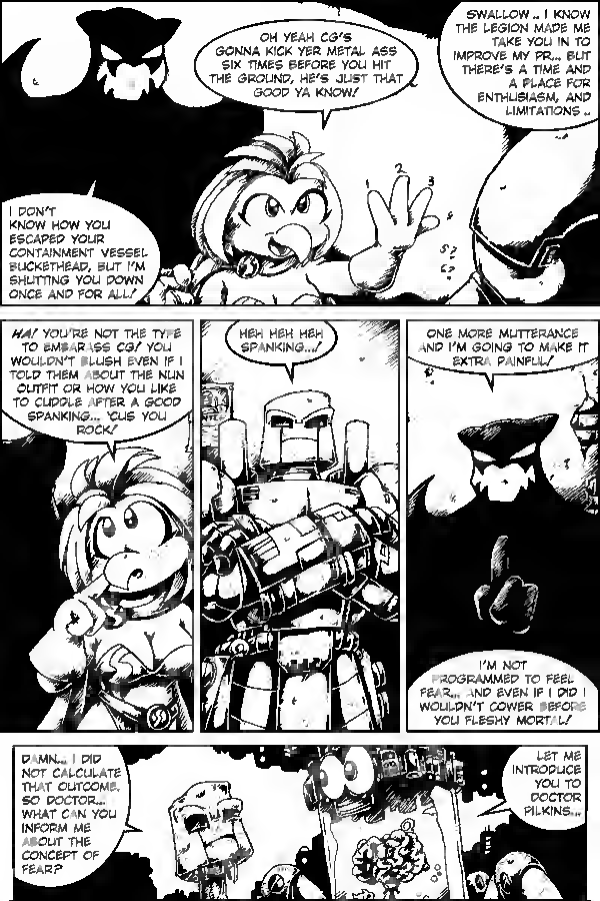

<SCAN COMPLETE- DIAGNOSIS- NUDE HEROES DON'T WORK- ALTER PLANS- SCAN THOSE WITH 5% COVERAGE AND ABOVE->
BOO!

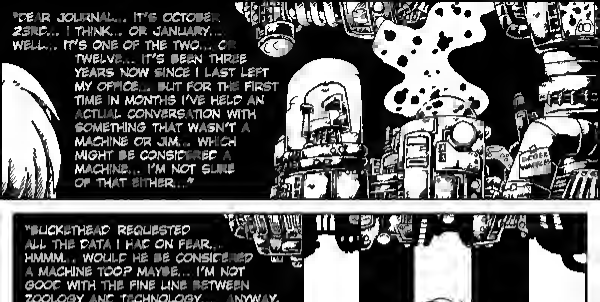

HMMM .. NOW WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE? IS SOME LITTLE VOYEUR GETTIN' HIS ROCKS OFF BACK HOME OR SOMETHIN'?
THAT BETTER NOT BE A CRACK ABOUT MY MUSTACHE! I'M A WALRUS, WE'RE STUCK WITH 'EM! TALINT ME AND I'LL CRAM YOU INTO SOMETHING WARM-GOOEY AND UNPALATABLE!
<SCAN COMPLETE IDENTITY- ZENRIN SUZZAN- INVENTOR AND HEAD OF GATE TECK NYPEN TNAVEL CUNNENT STATUS: TNILLIONAINE ECCENTNIC DIAGNOSIS AVOID WITN CANE->
<ALTEN STATUS: AVOID WITN NUCN CANE AND DON'T INQUINE ABOUT TNE MANN-GOOEY-UNPALATABLE SUBSTANCE >


HMMM .. THE TRANSLATOR SAYS YOU'RE A THUNZIAN PROBE.. NOW SINCE WHEN ARE THEY VOYEURS? THEY DON'T EVEN HAVE CRANKABLE GENITALIA.. BIZARRE SPORING FREAKS.. OH WELL.. I'M OFF TO STEAL MORE PANTS! TODDLE-OOO!

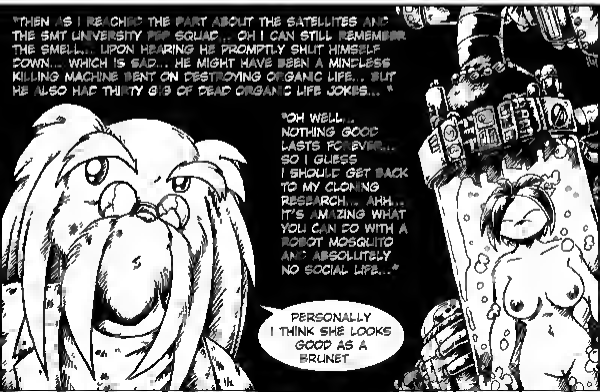

ZOOM!
<STATUS: INVESTIGATE WILLIANESS 'SCANTLY CLAD'>

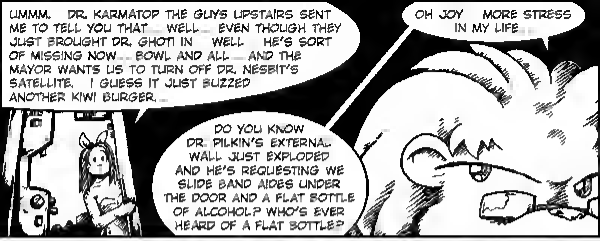
HOOOOEEE! LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT YOU BRONCO'S BUSTED SOMETHIN' FIERCE! NO RED BLOODED MAN CAN RESIST THE POWERS OF SCANTLY CLAD AND HER TASSELS!
ACTUALLY I AM MISS.
WHAT? BUT HOW?
OH I DON'T KNOW... OH SURE IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT IT GOING ON AS FAR AS MAMMALS GO MISS WITH THE BREASTS AND THE SOFT FUR... BUT SINCE MY MUTATION I'VE FOUND PIRANHA GIRL TO BE MORE APPEALING HOWEVER I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL TO HER I'M JUST 200 POUNDS OF CALAMARI
WHAT ABOUT TINA?
SHE'S NICE... BUT SHE'S GOT THIS CRUSH ON CREEPY GUY
CREEPY GUY? MAN THAT'S CREEPY... I'VE WORKED WITH HIM FOR A YEAR AND I STILL HAVE TO MAKE A BLADDER CHECK WHEN HE GOES 'BOO'...
ME TOO.
YEAH, SAME HERE.
OH... SO I GUESS THIS IS WHERE I GET SPRAYED WITH INK AND GET SENT UP THE RIVER EH?
CAN I AT LEAST CLOSE MY MOUTH FIR-
FRAID SO MA'AM.
SQUIRT!
EEW!

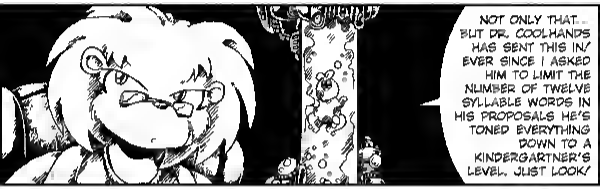

OH YEAH CG'S GONNA KICK YER METAL ASS SIX TIMES BEFORE YOU HIT THE GROUND, HE'S JUST THAT GOOD YA KNOW!
SWALLOW .. I KNOW THE LEGION MADE ME TAKE YOU IN TO IMPROVE MY PR... BUT THERE'S A TIME AND A PLACE FOR ENTHUSIASM, AND LIMITATIONS ..
1
2
3
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU ESCAPED YOUR CONTAINMENT VESSEL BUCKETHEAD, BUT I'M SHUTTING YOU DOWN ONCE AND FOR ALL!
HA! YOU'RE NOT THE TYPE TO EMBARASS CG! YOU WOULDN'T BLUSH EVEN IF I TOLD THEM ABOUT THE NUN OUTFIT OR HOW YOU LIKE TO CUDDLE AFTER A GOOD SPANKING... 'CUS YOU ROCK!
HEH HEH HEH SPANKING...!
ONE MORE MUTTERANCE AND I'M GOING TO MAKE IT EXTRA PAINFUL!
I'M NOT PROGRAMMED TO FEEL FEAR... AND EVEN IF I DID I WOULDN'T COWER BEFORE YOU FLESHY MORTAL!
DAMN... I DID NOT CALCULATE THAT OUTCOME. SO DOCTOR... WHAT CAN YOU INFORM ME ABOUT THE CONCEPT OF FEAR?
LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO DOCTOR PILKINS...

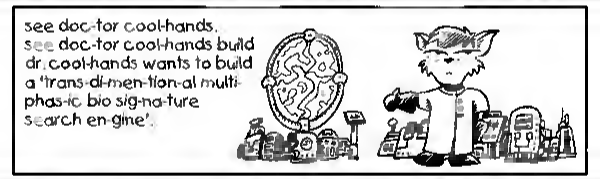

"DEAR JOURNAL... IT'S OCTOBER 23RD... I THINK... OR JANUARY... WELL... IT'S ONE OF THE TWO... OR TWELVE... IT'S BEEN THREE YEARS NOW SINCE I LAST LEFT MY OFFICE... BUT FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MONTHS I'VE HELD AN ACTUAL CONVERSATION WITH SOMETHING THAT WASN'T A MACHINE OR JIM... WHICH MIGHT BE CONSIDERED A MACHINE... I'M NOT SURE OF THAT EITHER..."

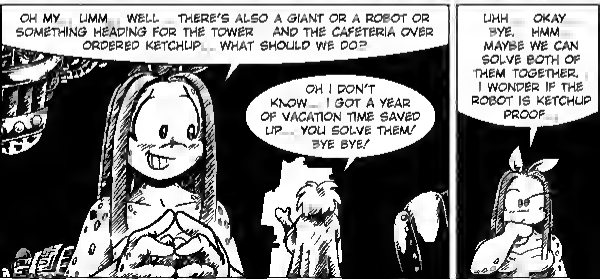
"BUCKETHEAD REQUESTED ALL THE DATA I HAD ON FEAR... HMMM... WOULD HE BE CONSIDERED A MACHINE TOO? MAYBE... I'M NOT GOOD WITH THE FINE LINE BETWEEN ZOOLOGY AND TECHNOLOGY... ANYWAY, I TOLD HIM EVERYTHING I KNEW... FROM NESBITT'S FIRST DAY HERE... TO HER CONTINUOUS BRUTAL ASSAULTS ON THE LABS AND STAFF SINCE... THE PANTS WETTING TERROR OF DAY-TO-DAY RUNINS... THE HORRORS THAT BEFELL TOUR GROUPS... GHOTI... TOTH... FJORD... HER INTERNS... EVEN THE THINGS SHE DID TO HER OWN BROTHER LARRY... THE UNFORTUNATE BASTARD... PARTICLE ACCELERATORS SHOULDN'T BE USED ON PEOPLE... ESPECIALLY LIKE THAT..."


"THEN AS I REACHED THE PART ABOUT THE SATELLITES AND THE SMT UNIVERSITY POP SQUAD... OH I CAN STILL REMEMBER THE SMELL... UPON HEARING HE PROMPTLY SHIT HIMSELF DOWN... WHICH IS SAD... HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN A MINDLESS KILLING MACHINE BENT ON DESTROYING ORGANIC LIFE... BUT HE ALSO HAD THIRTY G'D OF DEAD ORGANIC LIFE JOKES..."
"OH WELL... NOTHING GOOD LASTS FOREVER... SO I GUESS I SHOULD GET BACK TO MY CLONING RESEARCH... AHH... IT'S AMAZING WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH A ROBOT MOSQUITO AND ABSOLUTELY NO SOCIAL LIFE..."
PERSONALLY I THINK SHE LOOKS GOOD AS A BRUNET

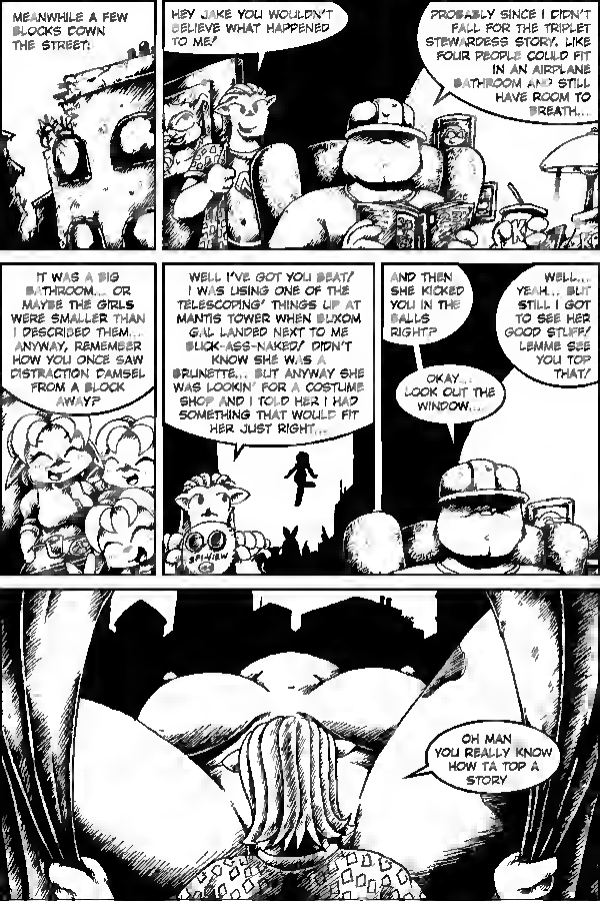

UMMM... DR. KARMATOP THE GUYS UPSTAIRS SENT ME TO TELL YOU THAT... WELL... EVEN THOUGH THEY JUST BROUGHT DR. GHOT IN... WELL... HE'S SORT OF MISSING NOW... BOWL AND ALL... AND THE MAYOR WANTS US TO TURN OFF DR. NESBIT'S SATELLITE... I GUESS IT JUST BUZZED ANOTHER KIWI BURGER...
OH JOY... MORE STRESS IN MY LIFE...
DO YOU KNOW DR. PILKIN'S EXTERNAL WALL JUST EXPLODED AND HE'S REQUESTING WE SLIDE BAND AIDES UNDER THE DOOR AND A FLAT BOTTLE OF ALCOHOL? WHO'S EVER HEARD OF A FLAT BOTTLE?

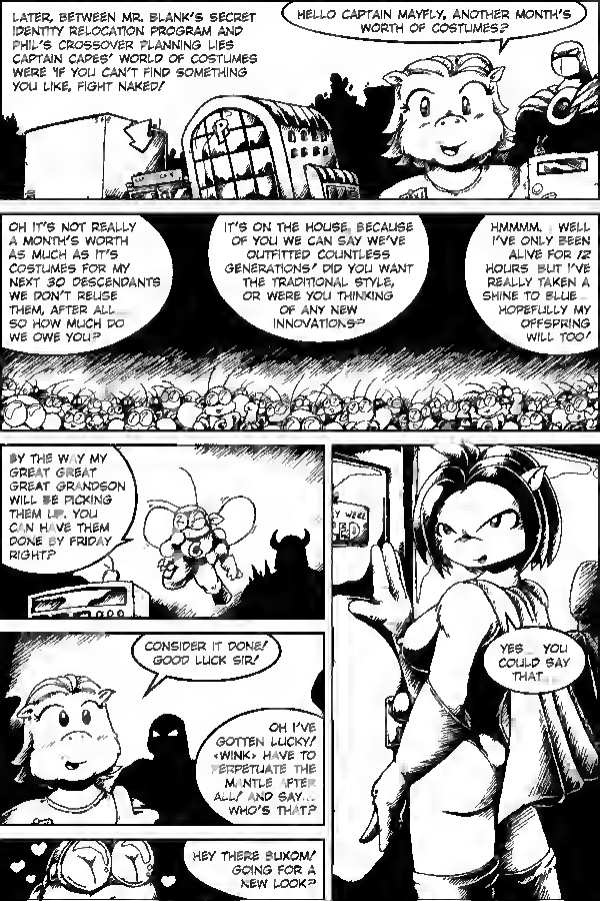

NOT ONLY THAT... BUT DR. COOLHANDS HAS SENT THIS IN! EVER SINCE I ASKED HIM TO LIMIT THE NUMBER OF TWELVE SYLLABLE WORDS IN HIS PROPOSALS HE'S TONED EVERYTHING DOWN TO A KINDERGARTNER'S LEVEL. JUST LOOK!


see doc-tor cool-hands.
see doc-tor cool-hands build dr. cool-hands wants to build a 'trans-di-men-tion-al multi-phas-ic bio sig-na-ture search en-gine'.

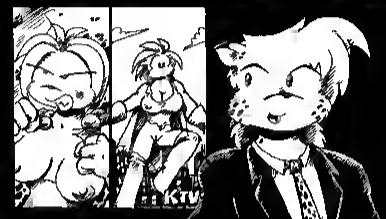

OH MY... UMM... WELL... THERE'S ALSO A GIANT OR A ROBOT OR SOMETHING HEADING FOR THE TOWER... AND THE CAFETERIA OVER ORDERED KETCHUP... WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
OH I DON'T KNOW... I GOT A YEAR OF VACATION TIME SAVED UP... YOU SOLVE THEM! BYE BYE!
UHH... OKAY... BYE... HMM... MAYBE WE CAN SOLVE BOTH OF THEM TOGETHER. I WONDER IF THE ROBOT IS KETCHUP PROOF...

AND NOW SUPERMEGATOPIA LABS, YOU END IS NIGH!
Huh?
WHAT THE HELL?
HEY, I'M HERE TO TRASH THE TOWER!
DON'T YOU DARE LAY HANS ON IT YOU GARGANTUAN SLUT!
HEY! IT'S NOT MY FAULT I'M NOT ABLE TO FIND A COSTUME THAT WILL FIT!
WHAT ABOUT THAT TOUR BUS UNDER YOU LOOKING RIGHT UP INTO YOUR-
KICK!
/EEEEEEEEEE!
THERE! PROBLEM SOLVED! NOW BACK OFF BRASS ASS! AND DON'T YOU THINK THAT PUNY STUN GUN'S GOING TO WORK ON ME!
YOU WOULDN'T!
OH I THINK I WOULD!
WELL I DO HAVE THE GIANT ROBOT THAT COULD TROUNCE YOUR MOUNTAINOUS BUTT... BUT I THINK THERE'S A PLACE WHERE MY 'PUNY' GUN'S EFFECTS WILL BE MOST NOTICEABLE.


MEANWHILE A FEW BLOCKS DOWN THE STREET:
HEY JAKE YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT HAPPENED TO ME!
PROBABLY SINCE I DIDN'T FALL FOR THE TRIPLET STEWARDESS STORY, LIKE FOUR PEOPLE COULD FIT IN AN AIRPLANE BATHROOM AND STILL HAVE ROOM TO BREATH...
IT WAS A BIG BATHROOM... OR MAYBE THE GIRLS WERE SMALLER THAN I DESCRIBED THEM... ANYWAY, REMEMBER HOW YOU ONCE SAW DISTRACTION DAMSEL FROM A BLOCK AWAY?
WELL I'VE GOT YOU BEAT! I WAS USING ONE OF THE TELESCOPING THINGS UP AT MANTIS TOWER WHEN BUXOM GAL LANDED NEXT TO ME BUCK-ASS-NAKED! DIDN'T KNOW SHE WAS A BRUNETTE... BUT ANYWAY SHE WAS LOOKIN' FOR A COSTUME SHOP AND I TOLD HER I HAD SOMETHING THAT WOULD FIT HER JUST RIGHT...
SPLASH
AND THEN SHE KICKED YOU IN THE BALLS RIGHT?
OKAY... LOOK OUT THE WINDOW...
WELL... YEAH... BUT STILL I GOT TO SEE HER GOOD STUFF! LEMME SEE YOU TOP THAT!
OH MAN YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TA TOP A STORY


LATER, BETWEEN MR. BLANK'S SECRET IDENTITY RELOCATION PROGRAM AND PHIL'S CROSSOVER PLANNING LIES CAPTAIN CAPES' WORLD OF COSTUMES WERE 'IF YOU CAN'T FIND SOMETHING YOU LIKE, FIGHT NAKED!
HELLO CAPTAIN MAYFLY, ANOTHER MONTH'S WORTH OF COSTUMES?
OH IT'S NOT REALLY A MONTH'S WORTH AS MUCH AS IT'S COSTUMES FOR MY NEXT 30 DESCENDANTS WE DON'T RELISE THEM, AFTER ALL SO HOW MUCH DO WE OWE YOU?
IT'S ON THE HOUSE, BECAUSE OF YOU WE CAN SAY WE'VE OUTFITTED COUNTLESS GENERATIONS' DID YOU WANT THE TRADITIONAL STYLE, OR WERE YOU THINKING OF ANY NEW INNOVATIONS?
HMMMM... WELL I'VE ONLY BEEN ALIVE FOR 12 HOURS BUT I'VE REALLY TAKEN A SHINE TO BLUE HOPEFULLY MY OFFSPRING WILL TOO!
BY THE WAY MY GREAT GREAT GREAT GRANDSON WILL BE PICKING THEM UP. YOU CAN HAVE THEM DONE BY FRIDAY RIGHT?
CONSIDER IT DONE! GOOD LUCK SIR!
OH I'VE GOTTEN LUCKY! <WINK> HAVE TO PERPETUATE THE MANTLE AFTER ALL! AND SAY... WHO'S THAT?
YES... YOU COULD SAY THAT...
HEY THERE BUXOM! GOING FOR A NEW LOOK?

"IN WHAT LOOKED TO BE A DARK TIME FOR OUR FAIR CITY THE METALLURGIST SUCCESSFULLY DROPPED THE GIANT BITCH WITHOUT RESORTING TO USING HER GIANT EVIL ROBOT OF MASSIVE DESTRUCTION THE RESULTING FALL CRUSHED SEVERAL PARKING GARAGES AND A KIWI BURGER UNDER A HUNDRED TONS OF SOFT SUPPLE FLESH. ERRR... EXCUSE ME... THEN AS THE ROBOT TURNED TO DESTROY THE BELOVED SLIPERMEGATOPIAN LAB'S CENTRAL TOWER-"



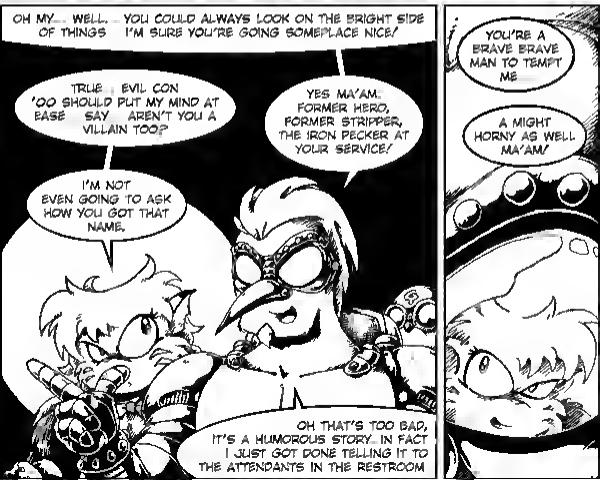
"BUXOM GAL APPEARED ON THE SPOT TO TROUNCE HER ARCH NEMESIS'S METAL BUTT ALONG WITH THAT OF HER GIANT ROBOT! IF YOU'LL RECALL THIS IS NOT THE FIRST GIANT ROBOT SHE'S FOUGHT. EARLIER FIGHTS WITH THE METALLURGIST INCLUDE HER TOPLESS BATTLE IN THE DESERT AGAINST A SIMILAR ROBOT, AND HER SKIRT-LESS RUMBLE IN THE MOUNTAINS WERE SHE BATTLED A LARGE MECHANICAL GOAT, AND AS ALWAYS-"

"BUXOM GAL WAS VICTORIOUS, DELIVERING A DEVASTATING BLOW TO IT'S CENTRAL TORSO, WHICH SENT IT TOPPLING INTO THE CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL, WHICH WAS LATER REVEALED TO BE A CHEMICAL WEAPONS FACTORY UNDER THE CONTROL OF THE EVIL KONNIPTION KITTY, WHICH WILL BE COVERED AT /!. UNFORTUNATELY, JUST AS THE METALLURGIST FLED THE SCENE, THE GARGANTUAN LADY AROSE READY FOR MORE ACTION JUST AS BUXOM GAL LANDED ON A NEARBY ROOFTOP WITH A MERE C-CUP. HOWEVER, JUST AS SHE WAS ABOUT TO BE CRUSHED-"

"FORTUNE SMILED UPON HER AND THE REST OF THE CITY AS A SECOND BUXOM GAL APPEARED! JUST BRIMMING WITH POWER, AND SPORTING A DARKER, SEXIER LOOK! THE RESULTING BATTLE LEFT THE HUGE CHICK ONCE AGAIN NAKED IN A PILE OF RUBBLE AND SEVERAL QUESTIONS TO BE ANSWERED! WHO IS THIS NEW DARK BUXOM GAL? WHERE DID SHE COME FROM, AND MOST IMPORTANTLY: IF THERE ARE 2, IS THERE A CHANCE THERE COULD BE A THIRD? PERHAPS A REDHEAD?"

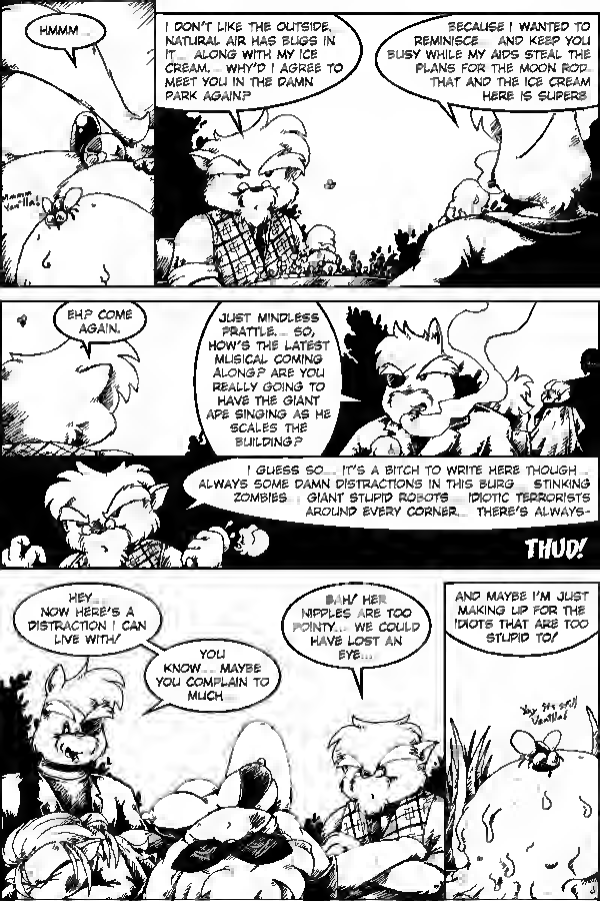
COFFEE?
MILK?
TEA?
GRRR! I C.N NEVER REMEMBER WHICH ! HATE THE LEAST. GIVE ME ONE OF E.CH AND EXPECT SOME CLEAN UP ON THE ISLE...
YES MA'AM!

A BIT TENSE ARE WE?
OH YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT BUSTER! I'VE LOST A CHEMICAL WEAPONS PLANT... MY HAMSTER BATTLE 64 GAME GOT SAVED OVER... AND THEN I STUBBED MY TOE... IN COMPARISON IT'S NOT SO BIG... BUT DAMN DOES IT THROB... GRRRR.

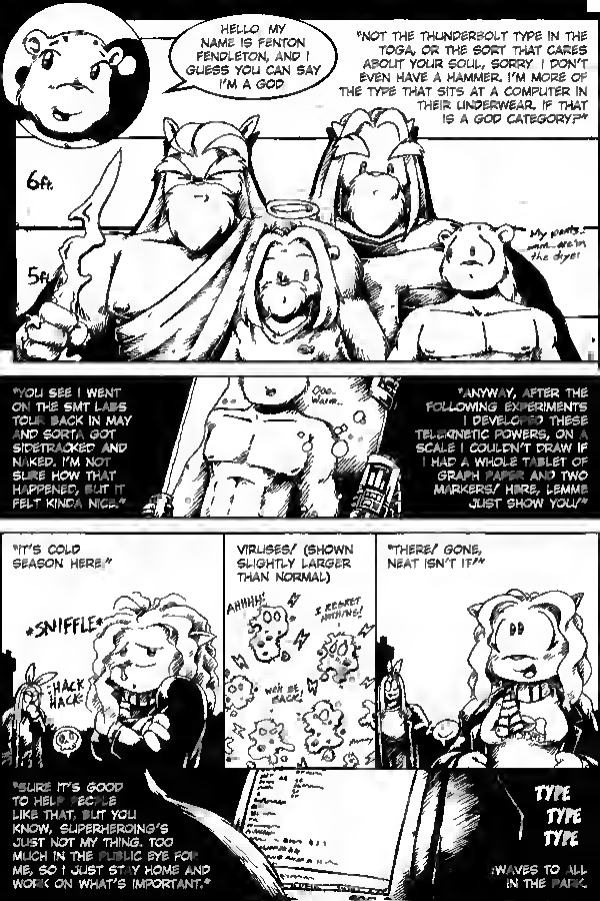

OH MY... WELL... YOU COULD ALWAYS LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE OF THINGS... I'M SURE YOU'RE GOING SOMEPLACE NICE!
TRUE... EVIL CON 'OO SHOULD PUT MY MIND AT EASE... SAY... AREN'T YOU A VILLAIN TOO?
YES MA'AM. FORMER HERO, FORMER STRIPPER, THE IRON PECKER AT YOUR SERVICE!
I'M NOT EVEN GOING TO ASK HOW YOU GOT THAT NAME.
OH THAT'S TOO BAD, IT'S A HUMOROUS STORY... IN FACT I JUST GOT DONE TELLING IT TO THE ATTENDANTS IN THE RESTROOM
YOU'RE A BRAVE BRAVE MAN TO TEMPT ME
A MIGHT HORNY AS WELL MA'AM!

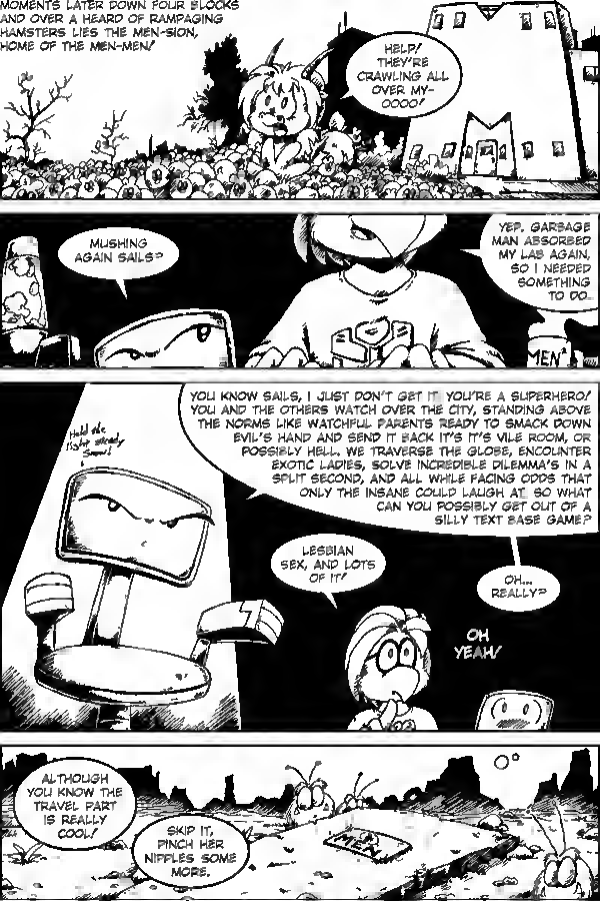
YOU KNOW, YOU COULD HAVE AT LEAST GIVEN ME A FREAKIN' BODY FOR THIS THING!
TEMPER CARRION, YOU'RE LUCKY I LET YOU KEEP YOUR MANDIBLE.
YES, LUCKY ME... NOW ENOUGH OF THE AFFECTIONATE DISPLAYS! I MIGHT NEVER HAVE HAD CHILDREN, BUT YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE THAT CLOSE!
NOW NOW CARRION, A SIMPLE FAT ON THE RUMP IS NOTHING... JUST BECAUSE YOU HAVEN'T HAD FLESH IN FOUR HUNDRED YEARS DOESN'T MEAN THE REST OF US CAN'T ENJOY IT.
WELL IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE IRON PECKER OVER THERE IS ENJOYING IT.
AFTER GLOW!!!
TRUE... HE DOES LOOK A LITTLE WORSE FOR WEAR...
HEY... THEY'RE ANNOUNCING LIFETIME ACHIEVEMENT AWARDS! SINCE YOU, YOUR BRAT, AND THE ARMAGED-DEMON HAVE WON IT. I'M A SHOO-IN!
YOU FORGET, IT'S ABOUT AGE... AND ACHIEVEMENT! AND AS OF LATE YOU'VE ONLY BEEN ACHIEVING DUST.
YOU'RE A REAL BASTARD, YOU KNOW THAT?
I WOULDN'T BE HERE IF I WASN'T.

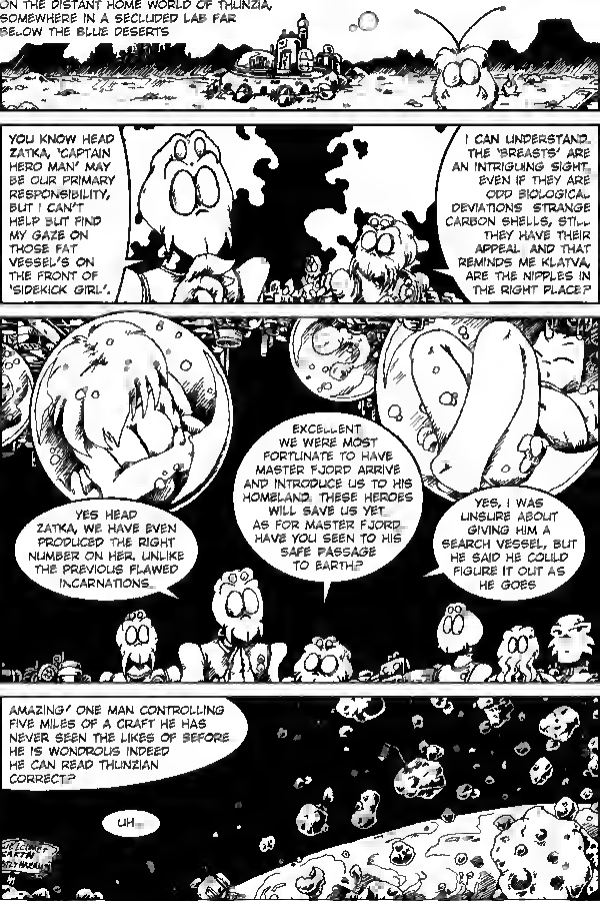
OH I CAN'T BELIEVE I WON BEST COSTUME OF THE YEAR! WELL ACTUALLY I CAN... ESPECIALLY AROUND FRUMPY OLD YOU! WHAT MUSSUM DID YOU GET THAT DRESS FROM?
OH WOULD YOU STOP GOING ON ABOUT THAT? I SHOULD NEVER HAVE AGREED TO SPLIT CAB FARE WITH YOU!
WELL IT SURE BEATS THE BUS! ESPECIALLY AFTER WHAT GLUE SCHTICK DID!
AGREED...
I MEAN, CAN YOU IMAGINE HOW MUCH IT'S GOING TO HURT WHEN THEY PEEL ALL THAT OFF VICIOUS LASS... BUT AT LEAST SHE'LL ENJOY IT. PERSONALLY I'M NOT TO KEEN ON THAT BUT A GOOD SPANK-
ENOUGH! CAN YOU EVEN REMEMBER WHAT WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DOING?
LMMM... YOU'RE GONNA HOLD RINDA IN PLACE WITH YOUR MIND... AND THEN I'LL BLAST HER... BEFORE... LMMM...
FOR THE LAST TIME... SHOOT HER BEFORE I LOSE TOO MUCH OF MY FOCUS AND SHE'S ABLE TO-
SLAM!!!

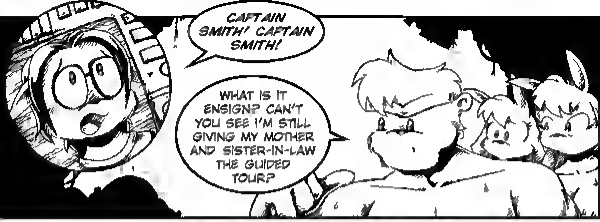

HMMM...
I DON'T LIKE THE OUTSIDE, NATURAL AIR HAS BUGS IN IT... ALONG WITH MY ICE CREAM... WHY'D I AGREE TO MEET YOU IN THE DAMN PARK AGAIN?
BECAUSE I WANTED TO REMINISCE... AND KEEP YOU BUSY WHILE MY AIDS STEAL THE PLANS FOR THE MOON ROD. THAT AND THE ICE CREAM HERE IS SUPERB.
EH? COME AGAIN.
JUST MINDLESS PRATTLE... SO, HOW'S THE LATEST MUSICAL COMING ALONG? ARE YOU REALLY GOING TO HAVE THE GIANT APE SINGING AS HE SCALES THE BUILDING?
I GUESS SO... IT'S A BITCH TO WRITE HERE THOUGH... ALWAYS SOME DAMN DISTRACTIONS IN THIS BURG... STINKING ZOMBIES... GIANT STUPID ROBOTS... IDIOTIC TERRORISTS AROUND EVERY CORNER... THERE'S ALWAYS-
THUD!
HEY... NOW HERE'S A DISTRACTION I CAN LIVE WITH!
YOU KNOW... MAYBE YOU COMPLAIN TO MUCH...
BAH! HER NIPPLES ARE TOO POINTY... WE COULD HAVE LOST AN EYE...
AND MAYBE I'M JUST MAKING UP FOR THE IDIOTS THAT ARE TOO STUPID TO!

...HUFF.. HUFF...
GOTTA MAKE IT HOME BEFORE ANYTHING HAPPENS AGAIN...
HUFF. HUFF...
I SHOULD NEVER HAVE TAKEN THAT TOUR OF THE LAB... THE BROCHURE JUST WASN'T THAT IMPRESSIVE.
PARDON ME, MISS, BUT THIS ALLEYWAY IS CURRENTLY UNDER THE JURISDICTION OF SLIPERMEGATOPIAN TERRORISTS! IF YOU'LL KINDLY HAND OVER YOUR BELONGINGS, WE'LL GET YOU THROUGH AS QUICK AS POSSIBLE.
HEY, WHILE WE'VE GOT HER, I WANNA LITTLE ACTION!
PHIL, GET SOME ON YOUR OWN TIME! THIS IS WORK.
I'M SO SORRY I'M-
Poke!
-GOING TO SNAP FARTS YOU DIDN'T THINK POSSIBLE!
I CAN'T FEEL MISTER FIDDLES
DID YOU SEE THE RACK ON HER?! OH MAN!
SHUT UP, PHIL! OUCH!!


HELLO. MY NAME IS FENTON FENDLETON, AND I GUESS YOU CAN SAY I'M A GOD
"NOT THE THUNDERBOLT TYPE IN THE TOGA, OR THE SORT THAT CARES ABOUT YOUR SOUL, SORRY. I DON'T EVEN HAVE A HAMMER. I'M MORE OF THE TYPE THAT SITS AT A COMPUTER IN THEIR UNDERWEAR. IF THAT IS A GOD CATEGORY?"
6ft.
5ft.
My pants... mm... aren't the dye!
"YOU SEE I WENT ON THE SMT LABS TOUR BACK IN MAY AND SORTA GOT SIDETRACKED AND NAKED. I'M NOT SURE HOW THAT HAPPENED, BUT IT FELT KINDA NICE."
Ooo... Warm...
"ANYWAY, AFTER THE FOLLOWING EXPERIMENTS I DEVELOPED THESE TELEKINETIC POWERS, ON A SCALE I COULDN'T DRAW IF I HAD A WHOLE TABLET OF GRAPH PAPER AND TWO MARKERS/ HERE, LEMME JUST SHOW YOU/"
"IT'S COLD SEASON HERE."
SNIFFLE
HACK HACK
VIRUSES/ (SHOWN SLIGHTLY LARGER THAN NORMAL)
AHHHH!
I REGRET ANYTHING!
WELL BE BACK.
"THERE/ GONE, NEAT ISN'T IT?"
"SURE IT'S GOOD TO HELP PEOPLE LIKE THAT, BUT YOU KNOW, SUPERHEROING'S JUST NOT MY THING. TOO MUCH IN THE PUBLIC EYE FOR ME, SO I JUST STAY HOME AND WORK ON WHAT'S IMPORTANT."
TYPE TYPE TYPE
WAVES TO ALL IN THE PANEL

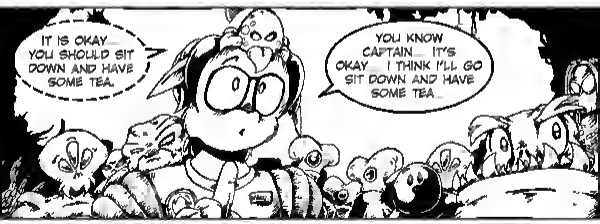

MOMENTS LATER DOWN FOUR BLOCKS AND OVER A HEARD OF RAMPAGING HAMSTERS LIES THE MEN-SION, HOME OF THE MEN-MEN!
HELP! THEY'RE CRAWLING ALL OVER MY- OOOO!
MUSHING AGAIN SAILS?
YEP. GARBAGE MAN ABSORBED MY LAB AGAIN, SO I NEEDED SOMETHING TO DO.
MEN
Hold the light already, Snow!
YOU KNOW SAILS, I JUST DON'T GET IT. YOU'RE A SUPERHERO! YOU AND THE OTHERS WATCH OVER THE CITY, STANDING ABOVE THE NORMS LIKE WATCHFUL PARENTS READY TO SMACK DOWN EVIL'S HAND AND SEND IT BACK IT'S IT'S VILE ROOM, OR POSSIBLY HELL. WE TRAVERSE THE GLOBE, ENCOUNTER EXOTIC LADIES, SOLVE INCREDIBLE DILEMMA'S IN A SPLIT SECOND, AND ALL WHILE FACING ODDS THAT ONLY THE INSANE COULD LAUGH AT. SO WHAT CAN YOU POSSIBLY GET OUT OF A SILLY TEXT BASE GAME?
LESBIAN SEX, AND LOTS OF IT!
OH... REALLY?
OH YEAH!
ALTHOUGH YOU KNOW THE TRAVEL PART IS REALLY COOL!
SKIP IT, PINCH HER NIFFLES SOME MORE.
MEN


ON THE DISTANT HOME WORLD OF THUNZIA, SOMEWHERE IN A SECLUDED LAB FAR BELOW THE BLUE DESERTS
YOU KNOW HEAD ZATKA, 'CAPTAIN HERO MAN' MAY BE OUR PRIMARY RESPONSIBILITY, BUT I CAN'T HELP BUT FIND MY GAZE ON THOSE FAT VESSEL'S ON THE FRONT OF 'SIDEKICK GIRL'.
I CAN UNDERSTAND. THE 'BREASTS' ARE AN INTRIGUING SIGHT, EVEN IF THEY ARE ODD BIOLOGICAL DEVIATIONS STRANGE CARBON SHELLS, STILL... THEY HAVE THEIR APPEAL. AND THAT REMINDS ME KLATVA, ARE THE NIPPLES IN THE RIGHT PLACE?
YES HEAD ZATKA, WE HAVE EVEN PRODUCED THE RIGHT NUMBER ON HER, UNLIKE THE PREVIOUS FLAWED INCARNATIONS.
EXCELLENT. WE WERE MOST FORTUNATE TO HAVE MASTER FJORD ARRIVE AND INTRODUCE US TO HIS HOMELAND. THESE HEROES WILL SAVE US YET. AS FOR MASTER FJORD... HAVE YOU SEEN TO HIS SAFE PASSAGE TO EARTH?
YES, I WAS UNSURE ABOUT GIVING HIM A SEARCH VESSEL, BUT HE SAID HE COULD FIGURE IT OUT AS HE GOES
AMAZING! ONE MAN CONTROLLING FIVE MILES OF A CRAFT HE HAS NEVER SEEN THE LIKES OF BEFORE HE IS WONDROUS INDEED HE CAN READ THUNZIAN CORRECT?
UH...


CAPTAIN SMITH! CAPTAIN SMITH!
WHAT IS IT ENSIGN? CAN'T YOU SEE I'M STILL GIVING MY MOTHER AND SISTER-IN-LAW THE GUIDED TOUR?

"UMM... YEAH... BUT THE MOON'S BEEN HIT HARD BY SOME ALIEN VESSEL."
AND?

"WELL, THE SHIP ITSELF PASSED THE EARTH AFTER BOUNCING OFF US, BUT THE DAMAGE TO THE STATION CAUSED ALL THE CAGES IN THE ZOOLOGICAL LABORATORY TO OPEN UP! SOME PLANT THING JUST ATE PHIL! AND I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS THING CLINGING TO MY HEAD!"


IT IS OKAY— YOU SHOULD SIT DOWN AND HAVE SOME TEA.
YOU KNOW CAPTAIN... IT'S OKAY... I THINK I'LL GO SIT DOWN AND HAVE SOME TEA...

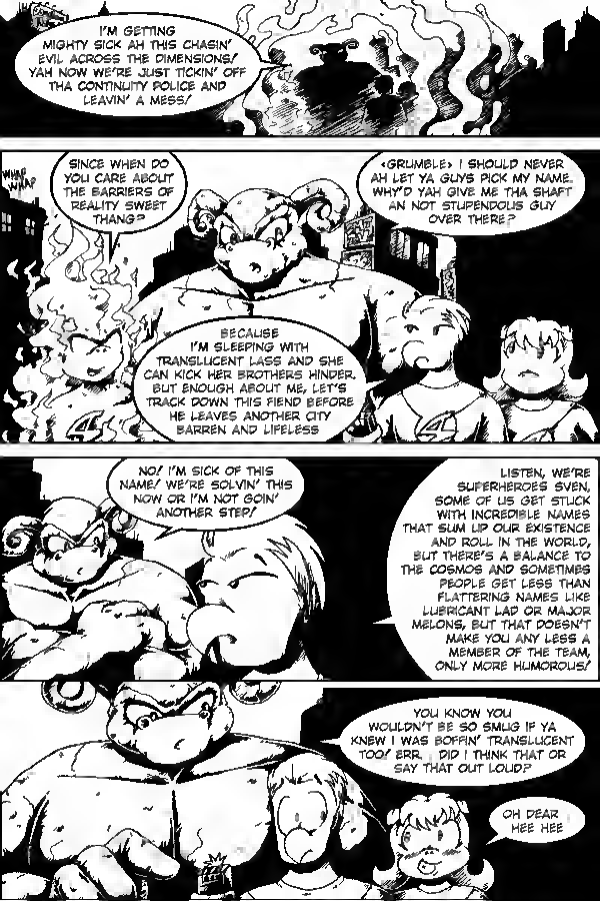
OH GREAT! WALLY'S BEEN TAKEN CONTROL OF AGAIN. SORRY LADIES, BUT THIS TOUR WILL BE FINISH LATER! <GRUMBLE> THE ONLY GOOD ALIEN IS A DEAD ONE!

Alcoholic Kill
COME FOR THE INSTINCTIVE AND STAY FOR THE SALAD
4K
DROP DEAD ALIEN!
COME ON BABY! JUST BECAUSE I HAVE NO MOUTH DOESN'T MEAN I CAN'T SATISFY YOU! TELEPATHY ALWAYS FINDS THE G-SPOT!
IN YOUR DREAMS!
BE THAT AS IT MAY I'LL HAVE ONE OF YOU PHYSICALLY YET! DAMN YOU GUIDE! YOU SAID EARTH GIRLS WERE EASY!
HEY BABY! IF I SAID I WAS FROM OUTER SPACE WOULD YOU LET ME PROBE YOU?
GO BACK TO THE GREY BARS YA FREAK!
HMMM... I FEARED THIS MIGHT BE THE CASE. FORTUNATELY I BROUGHT ALONG A FRIEND! WELL MISTER AMNESIA, IT'S TIME TO DO YOUR THING!

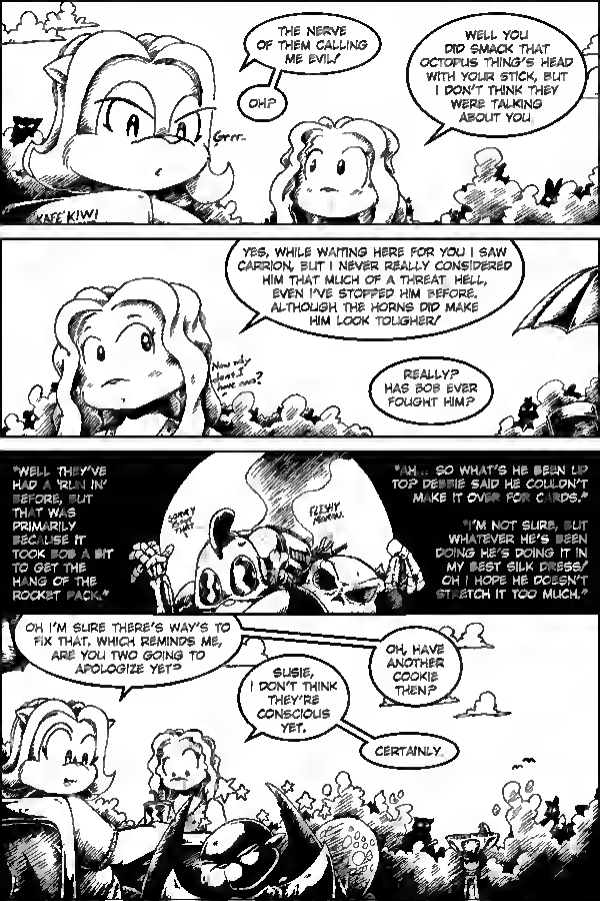
MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE SLOSHED KIWI
OH MAN... I AM SOOOO WASTED. THIS IS TOTALLY GONNA KILL ME IN THE MORNING. FORTUNATELY I'M A POLYMORPH.
AHHH! MUCH BETTER. NOW WHO SHOULD I BE TODAY, THE MOVIE STAR, OR THE MEMBER OF THE LESBIAN SORORITY?
BETTERRR YET. YOU COULD BE MEEE. NO... THAT WOULDN'T WORK. BUT I COULD... BEEE YOU. YESS.
BACK OFF MAN! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU?
WE ARE WHAT YOU WERE.
AH... SO MUCH BETTER... WE HAVEN'T LOOKED LIKE THIS IN AGES. THANKS FOR THE POWER MATE. WE'LL BE SURE TO PUT IT TOWARDS FAR GREATER THINGS. NOW THEN TO FIND THAT LESBIAN SORORITY... ERRR... THE OFFENDERS.
YES, THE OFFENDERS. NO, I DON'T CARE WHAT THE REST OF YOU THINK, I'M NOT A DEMOCRACY! I'M A- FREAK OF NATURE, NOW STOP PUTTING WORDS IN OUR MOUTH. BLASTED FRAGMENTS! I HOPE THE OFFENDERS DON'T LINGER ONCE I'VE DRAINED THEM. HEH HEH HEH.

GRENDAL, I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THIS PHONE BILL. MUST YOU TALK TO YOUR MOTHER FOR AN HOUR EVERYDAY? WE'VE GOT THE INTERNET YOU KNOW!
I BELIEVE IN A STRONG MOTHER/SON RELATIONSHIP, AND YOUR CONNECTION SPEED IS A JOKE! NO ONE DIALS UP THESE DAY, I MIGHT AS WELL TRY LOGGING ON WITH A COUPLE OF STICKS AND A ROCK. HOW ABOUT YOU THOUGH? WHY DON'T YOU EVER CALL YOUR MOTHER?
SHE LEFT FOR VALHALLA OVER A THOUSAND YEARS AGO!
LEFT YOU BHP COULD HAVE BEEN FROM NEGLECT YOU KNOW.
WHATEVER, ARE YOU AT LEAST KEEPING A GOOD EYE ON THE KIWI? WE'RE GOT TO CATCH THAT GUY THAT'S BEEN STEALING SUPER POWERS!
NOPE.
WHAT? THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO BE BIG AGAIN! WHY WOULD YOU THROW IT AWAY YOU DAMN MOMMA'S BOY?
BECAUSE THIS 'MOMMA'S BOY' IS WATCHING THE HALF NAKED CHICK PADDLE THE NAKED CHICK ACROSS THE STREET
OOOH, CAN I SEE?
NO, SOMEONE SHOULD HAVE ASKED THEIR OWN MOTHER FOR BINOCULARS FOR CHRISTMAS.

UMMM. I REALLY DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS
LISTEN! MY ONLY APPEARANCE SO FAR HAS BEEN AS THE TOP OF A HEAD AND AN ANGRY FACE. AND I DEMAND MY OWN PAGE!
THEN WHY DON'T WE CHASE DOWN DEMONS OR TERRORISTS OR EVEN THAT EVIL CHESS CLUB?
BECAUSE THEY'RE ALL WEENIES! AND IT'S NOT MY STYLE! DISPEL A DEMON OR KILL A TERRORIST OR SNAP A GEEK'S GLASSES AND THEY'LL ONLY REMEMBER YOU FOR LITTLE BIT, BUT SPANK A SUPER HEROINE IN A NUN'S HABIT, AND THE FANS WILL REMEMBER YOU FOREVER! PLUS I JUST LOVE THE SPANKING PART!
STILL I THINK THIS MIGHT BE AGAINST A COUPLE OF MY VOWS, MAYBE EVEN ALL OF THEM!
OKAY, WHAT WOULD YOU RATHER DO? CHASE DOWN SOME PURE EVIL MONSTER THAT'LL TRY TO SUCK WHATEVER YOU'VE GOT OUT OF YOU, OR ME, WHO'LL... WELL... THERE'S SOME SUCKING INVOLVED THERE TOO, BUT IT'S DIFFERENT! VERY VERY DIFFERENT, AND QUITE WORTH A FEW HUNDRED HAIL MARY'S TOO!
WELL, I GUESS I COULD ALWAYS CONFESS! JUST HELP ME KEEP A RUNNING TALLY OF SINS OKAY?
IN THAT CASE, IT'S A GOOD THING I REMEMBERED MY VIDEO CAMERA!
CAMERA?

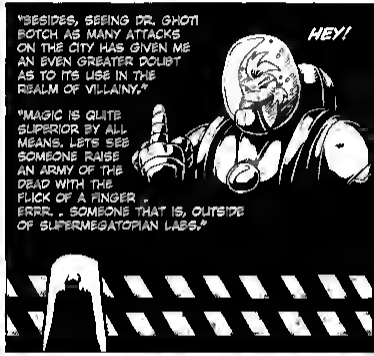

I'M GETTING MIGHTY SICK AH THIS CHASIN' EVIL ACROSS THE DIMENSIONS/ YAH NOW WE'RE JUST TICKIN' OFF THA CONTINUITY POLICE AND LEAVIN' A MESS/
WHAM WHAP
SINCE WHEN DO YOU CARE ABOUT THE BARRIERS OF REALITY SWEET THANG?
BECAUSE I'M SLEEPING WITH TRANSLUCENT LASS AND SHE CAN KICK HER BROTHERS HINDER. BUT ENOUGH ABOUT ME, LET'S TRACK DOWN THIS FIEND BEFORE HE LEAVES ANOTHER CITY BARREN AND LIFELESS
<GRUMBLE> I SHOULD NEVER AH LET YA GUYS PICK MY NAME. WHY'D YAH GIVE ME THA SHAFT AN NOT STUPENDOUS GUY OVER THERE?
NO/ I'M SICK OF THIS NAME/ WE'RE SOLVIN' THIS NOW OR I'M NOT GOIN' ANOTHER STEP/
LISTEN, WE'RE SUPERHEROES SVEN, SOME OF US GET STUCK WITH INCREDIBLE NAMES THAT SUM UP OUR EXISTENCE AND ROLL IN THE WORLD, BUT THERE'S A BALANCE TO THE COSMOS AND SOMETIMES PEOPLE GET LESS THAN FLATTERING NAMES LIKE LUBRICANT LAD OR MAJOR MELONS, BUT THAT DOESN'T MAKE YOU ANY LESS A MEMBER OF THE TEAM, ONLY MORE HUMOROUS/
YOU KNOW YOU WOULDN'T BE SO SMUG IF YA KNEW I WAS BOFFIN' TRANSLUCENT TOO/ ERR. DID I THINK THAT OR SAY THAT OUT LOUD?
OH DEAR HEE HEE

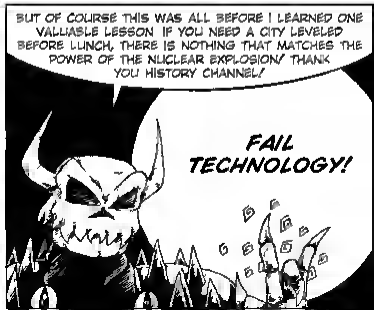
MEANWHILE, A BLOCK AWAY
HMMM... FROM THE LOOKS OF THAT FIGHT BACK THERE THE SMT FOUR AREN'T GOING TO BE OF ANY HELP. SO WE'D BEST SPREAD OUT AND FIND HIM OURSELVES. METAL METAL HAMSTER, RUN A SCAN FROM ABOVE WITH GORKORIAN GAL.
YOU'VE GOT IT.
WILL DO, BUT I'M STOPPING FOR FRUIT IF I SEE ANY.
CONGLOMERATE, YOU'VE GOT THE BLOOD WITCHES POWERS. THINK YOU CAN TRY SOME SORT OF HOCUS POCUS THING TO FIND HIM?
YES WE CAN... IT MIGHT BE HARD THOUGH THERE'S A LOT OF ACTIVITY IN THIS AREA.
YEAH, MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T BE STANDING SO CLOSE TO THE A.S.S BASE THAT'S GOTTA BE THROWING YOU OFF.
POCKET RHINO, YOU AND WEASEL BOY BREAK UP THAT FIGHT BEFORE THE FOUR BECOME THE TWO. I'M GOING TO TRY AND FIND THIS WORLD'S OFFENDERS. THEY MIGHT BE ABLE TO LEND A HAND.
I'M PICKING UP SOMETHING... JIGGLY JILL JUST MADE A HUNDRED DOLLAR TIP... AND THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE... EVIL,.. QUITE EVIL... OVER... THERE!


THE NERVE OF THEM CALLING ME EVIL!
OH?
WELL YOU DID SMACK THAT OCTOPUS THING'S HEAD WITH YOUR STICK, BUT I DON'T THINK THEY WERE TALKING ABOUT YOU.
Grrr.
AFE KIWI
YES, WHILE WAITING HERE FOR YOU I SAW CARRION, BUT I NEVER REALLY CONSIDERED HIM THAT MUCH OF A THREAT. HELL, EVEN I'VE STOMPED HIM BEFORE. ALTHOUGH THE HORNS DID MAKE HIM LOOK TOUGHER.
Now why doesn't I have one?
REALLY? HAS BOB EVER FOUGHT HIM?
"WELL THEY'VE HAD A 'RUN IN' BEFORE, BUT THAT WAS PRIMARILY BECAUSE IT TOOK BOB A BIT TO GET THE HANG OF THE ROCKET PACK."
SORRY ABOUT THAT.
FLYIN' AROUND.
"AH... SO WHAT'S HE BEEN UP TO? DEBBIE SAID HE COULDN'T MAKE IT OVER FOR CARDS."
"I'M NOT SURE, BUT WHATEVER HE'S BEEN DOING HE'S DOING IT IN MY BEST SILK DRESS! OH I HOPE HE DOESN'T STRETCH IT TOO MUCH."
OH, I'M SURE THERE'S WAY'S TO FIX THAT. WHICH REMINDS ME, ARE YOU TWO GOING TO APOLOGIZE YET?
OH, HAVE ANOTHER COOKIE THEN?
SUSIE, I DON'T THINK THEY'RE CONSCIOUS YET.
CERTAINLY.

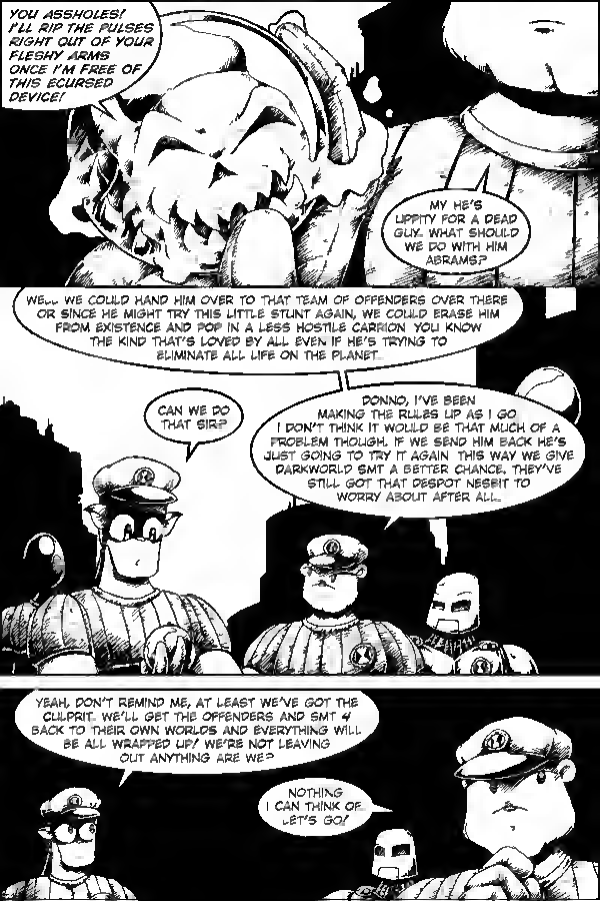
"BEING AN ENRAGED ALCHEMIST FROM THE 16TH CENTURY AND AN UNDEAD NECROMANCER-SUPER VILLAIN EVER SINCE THEN, THE FINER PARTS OF THE INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION PASSED ME BY."

"IT'S NOT AS IF I HAD TO EARN A LIVING, MODERN CONVEYANCES ARE FOR THE LIVING AFTER ALL! I NEED NO HAIR DRYER, NO WASHING MACHINE, OR INTERNET. I DOUBT THERE'S A NEWSGROUP FOR UNDEAD WOULD BE CONQUERORS."
SMART POWER IS GROWING RISK


"BESIDES, SEEING DR. GHOTI BOTCH AS MANY ATTACKS ON THE CITY HAS GIVEN ME AN EVEN GREATER DOUBT AS TO ITS USE IN THE REALM OF VILLAINY."
HEY!
"MAGIC IS QUITE SUPERIOR BY ALL MEANS. LETS SEE SOMEONE RAISE AN ARMY OF THE DEAD WITH THE FLICK OF A FINGER . ERRR. . SOMEONE THAT IS, OUTSIDE OF SUPERMEGATOPIAN LABS."


BUT OF COURSE THIS WAS ALL BEFORE I LEARNED ONE VALUABLE LESSON IF YOU NEED A CITY LEVELED BEFORE LUNCH, THERE IS NOTHING THAT MATCHES THE POWER OF THE NUCLEAR EXPLOSION! THANK YOU HISTORY CHANNEL!
FAIL TECHNOLOGY!

BOOM!


YOU ASSHOLES! I'LL RIP THE PULSES RIGHT OUT OF YOUR FLESHY ARMS ONCE I'M FREE OF THIS ECURSED DEVICE!
MY HE'S LIPPITY FOR A DEAD GUY. WHAT SHOULD WE DO WITH HIM ABRAMS?
WELL WE COULD HAND HIM OVER TO THAT TEAM OF OFFENDERS OVER THERE OR SINCE HE MIGHT TRY THIS LITTLE STUNT AGAIN, WE COULD ERASE HIM FROM EXISTENCE AND POP IN A LESS HOSTILE CARRION YOU KNOW THE KIND THAT'S LOVED BY ALL EVEN IF HE'S TRYING TO ELIMINATE ALL LIFE ON THE PLANET.
CAN WE DO THAT SIR?
DONNO, I'VE BEEN MAKING THE RULES UP AS I GO I DON'T THINK IT WOULD BE THAT MUCH OF A PROBLEM THOUGH. IF WE SEND HIM BACK HE'S JUST GOING TO TRY IT AGAIN THIS WAY WE GIVE DARKWORLD SMT A BETTER CHANCE. THEY'VE STILL GOT THAT DESPOT NEGBIT TO WORRY ABOUT AFTER ALL.
YEAH, DON'T REMIND ME, AT LEAST WE'VE GOT THE CULPRIT. WE'LL GET THE OFFENDERS AND SMT 4 BACK TO THEIR OWN WORLDS AND EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL WRAPPED UP! WE'RE NOT LEAVING OUT ANYTHING ARE WE?
NOTHING I CAN THINK OF. LET'S GO!

MEANWHILE, IN A WORLD FAR FAR AWAY
HMMM THOSE MOONS DON'T LOOK TOO INVITING. STILL, IT LOOKS LIKE A LOVELY PLACE TO SET UP CAMP.
TOO BAD I MISSED EARTH, I HOPE THEY DON'T CONNECT ME TO THAT WHOLE MOON THING, BUT ON THE BRIGHT SIDE I'VE GOT A WORLD TO MYSELF AND FIVE MILES OF ALIEN TECHNOLOGY, NOT TO MENTION MY BATHROOM READING!
NOW WHAT COULD I DO WITH ALL THREE?
PLAYER'S HANDBOOK
THE END!

DEDICATED TO THE POWERS FAMILY: NO MATTER WHAT HAS HAPPENED IN THE PAST, REMEMBER THERE IS ALWAYS HOPE IN THE FUTURE.